Enternantanian de la company d

THE

HYMNES AND

CHVRCH

Divided into two parts.

THE FIRST PART COM-PREHENDS THE CANONI-

CALL HTMNES, AND SVCH

parcels of Holy Scripture, as may properly
be fung, with some other ancient Songs
and CREEDS.

THE SECOND PART CONSISTS

of Spirituall Songs, appropriated to the seuerall

Times and Occasions observeable in the

Church of England,

Translated and composed,

BY

G. W.

LONDON

Printed by the Assignes of

GEORGE WITHER.

1613

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

Suprise Salt and December 70



TO

THE HIGH AND MIGHTIE

PRINCE, IAMES, BY THE GRACE

OF GOD, KING OF GREAT BRITAINE,

FRANCE and IRELAND, Defender of the Faith, &c: Grace, Mercie, and

Peace, through Ielus Christ

our Los D.



Waies received life from your MAIESTIE, (as well as that approbation which the Church alloweth) are now imprinted according to your Royall Priniledge, to come abroad under your Gracious Protection: And what Ideliuered unto your Princely view at severall times, There present againe, incorporated into one Volumne. The

first Part whereof are those ancient Canonical Hymnes, which were written, and left for our instruction, by the Holy Ghost: And those are not onely, plainely, and briefly expressed in Lyricke-verse; but by their short Presaces, properly applyed also to the Churches particular Occasions in these Times. Insomuch, that (howsoever some neglect them as impertinent) it is thereby apparent, that they appertaine no lesse to vs, then vn-

to those, in whose times they were first composed.

And (if the coniecture of many good and learned men deceive them not) the latter Part, containing Spirituall Songs, appropriated to the severall Times and Occasions observeable in the Church of England, (together with briefe Arguments, declaring the purpose of those Observations) shall become a meanes both of encreasing Knowledge, and Christian Conformitie within your Dominions: Which, no doubt, your MAIESTIE wisely foresaw, when you pleased to graunt and commaund, that these Hymnes should be annexed to all Psalme-Bookes in English Meeter. And, I hope, you shall thereby encrease both the honour of God, and of your MAIESTIE. For, these Hymnes, and the knowledge which they offer,

could no other way, with such certaintie, and so little inconvenience; be conveyed to the Common people, as by that meanes which your

MAIESTIE hath graciously prouided.

And now (maugre their malice, who labour to disparage and suppresse thefe Helpes to Denotion) they shall, I trust, have free scope to worke that effect which is defired; and to which end I was encouraged to Translate and Compose them. For, how meanely soener some may thinke of this Endeuour, I trust the successe shall make it appeare, that the Spirit of God was first Moouer of the Worke: Wherein, as I have endeuoured to make my Expressions such as may not be contemptible to men of best vnder-Randings: So I have also laboured to sute them to the Nature of the Subiect, and the Common peoples capacities, without regard of catching the vaine blafts of opinion. The fame also hath beene the ayme of Master Orlando Gibbons (your MAIESTIES Servant, and one of the Gentlemen of your Honourable Chappell) in fitting them with Tunes. For, he hath chosen to make his Musicke agreeable to the matter, and what the Common apprehention can best admit, rather then to the curious Fancies of the Time; Which path both of vs could more eafily have troden.

Not caring therefore, what any of those shall censure, who are more apt to controlle, then to consider, I commit this to Gods blessing and Your fauourable Protection; Humbly beseeching your MAIESTIE, to accept of these our Endeuours; and praying God to sanctifie both Vs and this Worke to His glory: Wishing also (most vnsainedly) euerlasting consolations to your MAIESTIE, (for those temporals Comforts you have vouchsafed me) and that selicitie here, which may ad-

uance Your happinesse in the life to come. Amen.

Your MAIESTIES

most Loyall Subject,

GEORGE VVITHER.



THE FIRST PART OF THE HYMNES

AND SONGS OF THE CHURCH, CONTAI-

NING THOSE WHICH ARE TRANSLATED

out of the Canonicall Scripture, together with such other Hymnes and Creeds, as have anciently beene fung in the Church of ENGLAND.

THE PREFACE.

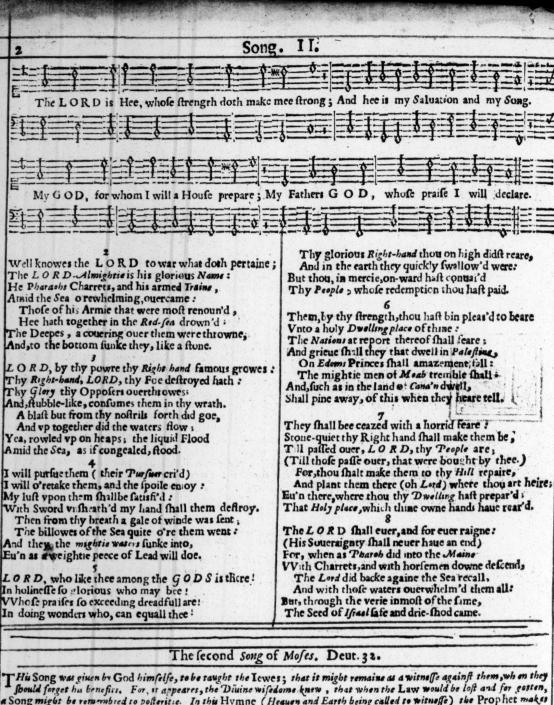
Lainely false is their Supposition, who conceine that the Hymnes, Songs, and Elegies of the Old Testament are impertinent to these later Ages of the Church. For, neither the Actions, nor writings of the Auncient Israelises, which are recorded by the Holy Spirit, were permitted to be done, or written for their owne sakes, so much as that they might be profitable to warne and

done, or written for their owne sakes, so much as that they might be profitable to warne and instruct vs of the latter Times; according to Saint Paul, 1. (or. 10. And indeede, so much is not onely testified by that Apostle in the place afore recited, and throughout the Epistle to the Hebrewes; but the very names of those Persons and Places, mentioned in these Hymnes and Songs, doe manistrit, and farre better expresses the nature of that which they mystically point out, then of what they are literally applyed vnto; as those who will looke into their proper significations shall apparently discouer. That therefore these parcels of Holy Scripture (which are for the most part Meeter in their Originall tongue) may be the better remembred, to the glory of God; and the oftner repeated to those ends, for which they were written; they are here disposed into Lyrick-Verse, and doe make the First part of this Booke: Which Booke is called, The Hymnes and Songs of the Church; not for that I would have it thought part of the Churches Lisuagie; but because they are made in the person of all the Faithfull; and doe (for the most part) treat of those things which concerne the whole Cathelike Church.

The first Song of Moses. Exed. 15.

This Song was composed and sung, to praise the LORD, for the Israelites miraculous passage through the Red-Sea, and for their delinery from those Byppinas, who were there drowned: It may (and should also) be sung in the Christian Congregations, or by their particular members, both with respect to the Historicall and Mysticall senses thereof; Historically, in commemoration of that passicular Delinerance which God had so long agos, and so wondrouly wouch set to be perfectived and afflicted Church. Mystically, in acknowledgement of our owner powerfull Delinerance from the bondage of those spirituals Adversaries, whereof those were the Types. For, Pharoh (signifying vengeance) typisted Our great Enemie, who with his heast of Temptations, Afflictions, &c. pursueth us in our passage to the spiritual Canaan. The Red Sea represented our Baptisme, I. Cor. 20. 2. By the Dukes and Princes of Edom (mentioned in this Song) are presigned those powers and friences of the kingdome of Darkenesse, which are, or shall be, molested at the newes of our Regeneration: And therefore, this Hymne may property be vsed after the Administration of Baptisme.





This song was given by God himselfe, to be raught the Iewes; that it might remaine as a witnesse against them, when they should forget his benefits. For, it appeares, the Divine wisedome knew, that when the Law would be lost and for gesten, a song might be remembred to posteritie. In this Hymne (Heaven and Earth being called to witnesse) the Prop het makes sifts a narration of the Iewes pentersenesse; and then delivereth prophetically three principall things, wherein divers other particulars are considerable. The sold is a Prediction of the Iewes Idelatry, with the punishment of it. The second is their batted to Chirist, with their Abiection. And the last is of the calling of the Gentiles. We therefore, that have by faith and experience, seene the successe of what is herein foretold, ought to sing it often, in remembrance of Gods Instice and Mercy:

And (seeing we are all ape enough to become as forgetfull of our Redeemers sauour, as they) we should by the repetition here of, seeke see to surre up our considerations, that (as S. Paul counselleth) we might the better meditate the goodnesse and securitie of God, &c. For, if he hath not spared the naturall branches, Let us take heede, as the same Apostle aduiseth, Rom. 11.21.

SONG. II

Sing this as the first Song.

TO what I speake an eare yee Heavens lend, And heare thou earth what words I ytter will.

Like drops of Raine, my Speeches shall descend, And as the Dew, my Doctrine shall distill:

Like to the smaller Raine on tender flowers, And as vpon the grafte the greater showers: For, I the LORDS great name will publish now; That fo our GOD may praised bee of you.

Hee is that Rocke, whose workes perfection are : For, all his wates with judgment guided bee : A GOD of truth, from all wrong-doing cleare : A truly just, and righteous-one is he; Though they themselves defil'd valike his Sonnes,

And are a crocked race of froward-ones. Oh mad and foolish Nation! VVly dost thou Thy felfe vnto the Lord to thankleffe flow ?

Thy Father and Redeemer is not hee ? Hath hee not made, and now confirm'd thee faft? Oh! call to minde the daies that older bee, And weigh the yeares of many ages past.

For, if thou aske thy Father, hee will tell,

Thy Elders alfo, can inform thee well, How he (the high'ft) did Adams fonnes divide. And shares for every Family prouide;

And how the Nations Bounds hee did prepare In number with the Sonnes of Ificel.

For, in his People had the LORD his share, And Iacob for his part alotted fell:

VV hom finding in a place possest of none, (A Desert wast, wat illed and waknowne) Hee taught them there, hee led them tarre and nigh, And kept them as the Apple of his eie.

Eu'n as an Eagle, to prouoke her young, About her neaft doth houer here and there, Spread forth her wings to traine her birds along. And sometime on her backe her younglings beare :

Right to, the Lord conducted them alone, VVhen for his aid, Strange god with him was none. Them on the High-lands of the earth hee fet, Where they the plenties of the field might eate-

For them hee made the Rocke with Honey flow: Hee drained oyle from stones, and them did feed VVith Milke of Sheep, with Butter of the Cow, VVith Goats, fat Lambs, and Rams of Ballon breed:

The finest of the wheat hee made their food, And of the Grape they drunke the pureft blood. But, herewithall vnthankfull Israel So fat became, fiee kicked with his heel.

Growne fat, and with their grofene fe couer'd o're, Their God, their Maker, they did foone forfake : Their Rocke of health regarded was no more; But with strange Gods, him icalous they did make. To mooue his wrath , they hatefull things deuiz'd :

To Dinels, in his flead, they facrifiz'd; To Gods vnknowne, that new invented were, And fuch, as their Fore-fathers did not feare.

They minded not the Recke, who them begat, But quite forgot the God , that form'd them hath ! VVlich when the LORD perceiu'd, it made him hate His Sonnes and Daughters, mouing him to wrath.

To marke their end, faid he, Ile hide my face : For, they are faithlesse Sonnes, of froward race ? My wrath, with what is not a God, they moue; And my difpleasure with their follies prooue,

And I, by those that are no People, yet . Their wrathfull realouse will moone for this .

And by a foolish Nation make them fret. For, in my wrath a fire inflamed is, And downe to Hell the earth confume it shall ; Eu'n to the Mountaines botttoms, fruit, and all-In heaps wpon them mischiefes will I throwe; And shoote mine Arrowes till I have no moe.

VVith hunger parched, and confum'd with heat, I will enforce them to a bitter end: The teeth of beafts vpon them will I fer; And will the poy I nous duft-fed Serpent fend. The Sword without, and Feare within, shill slave Maids, youngmen, babes, and him whose haire is gray Yea, I had yow'd to spread them here and there,

But this the Foe compel'd mee to delay; Lest that their adversaries (prouder growne) Should (when they heard it) thus prefume to fay; This, not the LORD, but our high hand hath done.

Men might forget that fuch a People were.

For, in this People no discretion is, Nor can their dulneffe reach to judge of this. Oh had they wisdome, this to comprehend! That fo they might bethinke them of their end.

How should one make a thousand runne away, Or two men put ten thousand to the foyle; Except their Rocke had fold them for a pray And that the LORD had clos'd them vp the while ? For, though our Foes themselves the ludges were, Their God they cannot with our GOD compare.

But, they have Vines like those that Sodom yeelds, And fuch as are within Gomorrab fields.

They beare the Grapes of gall vpon their Vine; Extreamely bitter are their clusters all; Yea, made of Dragins venome is their wine, And of the cruell Aspes infectious gall.

And can this (ever) bee forget of mee!

Or not bee fealed where my treasures bee?

Sure, mine is vengeame, and I will repay:

Their feet shall flide at their appointed day.

Their time of ruine nere at hand is come: Those things that shall befall them hast will make. For, then the LORD thall give his People doome, And on his Sermants, kinde compassion take,

VVhen he perceives their firength bereft and gones And that in prifon they are left alone; VVhere are their Gods become ? hee then shall says Their Rocke, on whom affiance they did lay?

VVho ate the fatteft of their Sacrifice ? VVho of their Drinke-oblations dranke the wine? Let those vnto their succour now arise, And under their protection them enshrine.

Behold, confider now, that I am Hee And that there is no other GOD with mee: I kill, and make aline: I wound, I cure, And there is none can from my hand affure.

For, vp to heau'n on high my hand I reare; And (as I live for ever) this I fay, When I my thining fword to whet prepare, And shall my hand to acting vengeance lay,

I will not cease till I my Foes requite, And am aveng'd on all, that beare me fpiglit: But, in their blood, which I shall make to flow, VVill steepe mine arrowes, till they drunken grow.

My fword shall eate the flesh and bloud of those, Who shall be either slaine or brought in thrall, When I begin this vengeance on my Foes. Sing therefore, with his Teople, Nations all.

For, he his fements bloud with bloud will pay, And due auengement on his Fees will lay: But to his Land compassion he will show, And on his People mercy shall bestow.

The Song of Deborah and Barak. Indg. 5.

Thu Hymne was composed to glorifie GOD for the great overthrow given to Sisera; who comming armed with many hundred Chariots of yron against the poore oppressed Israelites, (when they had not a Sword or Speare among 4000. of them) was neverthelesse miraculously discomsited; to show the unbeleeuing people, that the Lord onely is the God of Battels, and that he is both able, and doth often deliver hu Church, without the ordinary meanes. By the repetition hereof, we praisse God, in commemorat ng one of the great Deliverances heretofore vouchs fed to hu Church: And in these times of seare and wavering, we may also by the memorable example of Gods providence, strengthen our faith, which is many times weakned by the outward power, prosperity, or vaine boastings of the Churches adversaries; Who shall (doubtlesse) be at last shamefully ruined according to the Prophetical Imprecation concluding this Song) notwethstanding their many likelihoods of prevailing; rea, then, perhaps, shall that destruction come on them, to Gods greater Glory, when our estate seemes to be most desperate.



When thou departedle, LORD, from Soir;
When thou leftle Edom field,
Earth shooke, the heavens dropped there,
The Cloudes did water yeeld.
LORD, at thy fight
A trembling fright
Vpon the Mountaines fell:
En'n at thy looke.

Eu'n at thy looke, Mount-Sinai shooke, LORD God of Israel.

Not long agoe, in Shamghar's dayes,
Old Anash's valiant Sonne;
And late, in Isal's time, the wayes
Frequented were of none:
The pastengers
Were wanderers,

In crooked pathes Viknowne; And none durit dwell, Through Israel, But in a walled Towne.

Vatill I Deborab arofe,

(Who rofe a Mother there)
In Ifiel, when new GODS they chose,
That fild their gates with warre.

And they had there
Nor shield nor Speare
In their possession, then;
To arme (for sight)
One Israelite
Mong forty thousand men.

To those that Isrol's Captaines are,
My heart doth much encline;
To those, I meane, that willing were:
O LORD the praise be thine.
Sing ye for this,
Whose vie is:
To ride on Asses gray;
All ye, that yes
In Middin sit,
Or trauell by the way.

The place where they their water drew,
From Archers now is cleare:
The LORDS vprightnes they shall shew,
And his just dealing there.
The Hamlets all,
Through 1/6'el shall
His rightcousnesse record;
And downe yato

The Gates shall goe The people of the LORD.

Arise oh Doborab, arise;
Rise rise, and sing a Song:
Abino and s sonne, oh Barak rise;
Thy Captines lead along.
Their Princes all,
By him made thrass
To the Survivor bee:

To triumph on
The Mightie-one,
The LOR D vouchfafed mee.

A roote from out of Ephraim,
Gainst Amaleck arose:
And (of the people) next to him,
The Beniamiss were those.
From Machir (where
Good Leaders are)

Came well experienc't men:
And they came downe
From Zabulon,
That handle well the Pen.

Along with Deborah did goe
The Lords of Isachar;
With Isachar, eu'n Barak too,
Was one among them there:
Hee forth was sent,
And marching went

On foot the Lower-way:
For Rubon (where
Divisions were)

Right thoughtfull-hearts had they.

The bleating of the flockes to heare,
Oh where fore didft thou flay?
For Ruben (where divisions were)
Right thought-full hearts had they.
But, why did they,
Of Gilead flay

Of Gilead flay
On Iordans other side?
And wherefore than
Didst thou, oh Dan,
Witkin thy Tents abide?

Among his harbours lurking by
The Sea-side Affour lay;
But Zabulan, and Naphtbali
Kept not themselues away:
They people are

They people are,
Who fearlesse dare
Their lives to death expose;
And did not yeelde
The hilly-field,

Though Kings did them oppose.

With them the Cananitifb Kings
At Tanac'b fought that day,
Close by Megiddo's water springs;

Yet bere no Prize away:
For, lo, the Starres
Fought in their spheares;
Gainst Sifter fought they,
And some (by force)
The water-course
Of Kissen, swept away.

Bu'n Kiften River, which was long

A famous Torrent knowne;
Oh thou my foule! oh thou, the frong,
Haft brauely troden downe:
Their Hosse (whose pase
So losty was)
Their hooses with prauncing wound;
Those of the Strong,
That kickt and flung,

And hercely beat the ground
14

A heavy curse on Morez lay;
Curst bee her dwellers all:
The Angell of the LORD doth say
That Citie curse you shall.
And therefore this

Accurling is;
They came not to the fight,
To helpe the LORD,
(To helpe the LORD)
Against the Men of might.

But bleft bee Isel, Heber's Spoule
The Kenite; bleft be thee,
More then all women are, of those
That vie in Tents to bee:
To him did thee
Giue milke, when hee
Did water onely wish;
And butter fet
For him to eate,
Vpon a Lordly dish.

She in her Left hand tooke a Naile,
And rais'd vp in the Right
A workemans Hammer, where-withall
She Signa did smite:
His head shee tooke,
When shee had strooke
His pierced Temples throughe
Hee fell withall,
And in the fall,
Hee at her feet did bow.

Hee at her feet did bow his head;
Fell downe, and life for fooke:
Meane-while his longing Mether did,
From out her window looke,
Thus, crying as
The Lattice grate,
Why staies his Chariot so
From hasting home?
Oh! wherefore come
His Charlot wheeles so slow?

As thus she spake, her Ladies-wife
To her an answer gaue;
Yea, to her selfe, her selfe replies,
Sure, sped (shith she) shey have;
And all this while,
They part the spoyle;
A Damfell one, or twaie,
Each homeward beares,
And Sifers shares
A partie colour'd pray.

Of Needle-worke, both fides of is In divers colours are; And fuch it is, as doth befire the Spoylers necketo weare. So LORD , fill fo, Thy foes o're-throw: But, who in thee delight, Oh! let them be Sun-like, when hee Ascendeth in his might.

The Song of Hannah. I. Sam. 2. 1.

HAnnah, the Wife of Elkanah, being barren (and therefore upbrayded and vexed by Peninnah, her Husbands other Wife)
prayed vaso the Lord for a Sonne: And having obtained him, glorified God in this Song, for deliuning her from the
contempt of her A lurifarie. By Hannah (which fignifieth Grace or Gracious) was the Church of Christ represented; And
by Peninnah (fignifying despited or forsaken) was sourced the sewish Synagogue. This Song, therefore is to be understood
as a Mystical Prophecie of that Abiection of the Iewes, and Calling of the Gentiles, which was fulfilled upon the Birth of
Iclus Christ, our true Samuel: at whose Conception the blossed Virgin Mary, in her Magnificat, acknowledged the verifying of many particulars fore-teld in this Song; even almost in the same words. In memorial therefore of those Mysteries
we ought to sing this Humne: To comfort us also against the pride and arrogancie of those, who, by reason of their Multitudes, shall scorne and upbraid the true Church, as Mother onely of a few poore and obscure Children. And we many the
likewise to praise God for that fruitsfulnesse which he hath given our Holy-Mother, who hath lately had many Children aduanced to be Kings, and to sit on the most eminent Thrones of Glory in the Earth, according to this Prophetical Song.



Nor like our GOD, another God is there:
So proudly vaunt not then as heretofore;
But, let your tongues from henceforth now forbeare
All vaine-prefuming words, for cuermore. (knowes,
For why? the LORD is GOD, who all things
And doth each purpose to his end dispose.

Now broken is their Bow, that once were flout;
And girt with vigor, they that flumbled are;
The Full, themselves for Bread have hired out;
Which now they neede not doe, that hungry were.
The barren VVombe doth seven Children owne;
And shee, that once had many, weake is growne.

The LORD doth flay, and he reuses the flaine; Hee to the Grave doth bring, and backe he beares: The LORD makes poore, and rich he makes againe: Hee throweth downe, and vp, on high, he reares:
Hee from the duft, and from the dunghill, brings
The Begger, and the poore to fit with Kings.

Hee reares them, to inherite Glories Throne:
For why? the LORD'S the Earth's v pholdersare;
The World hath hee erected thereupon;
Hee to the footing of his Saints hash care;
But, dumbe in darkenesse, Sinners shall remaine;
For in their strength, shall men be strong in vaine.

The LORD will to destruction bring them all;
(Eu'n eu'ry one) that shall with him contend:
From out of heatin hee thunder on them shall,
And judge the World, vnto the farthest end.
With strength & power, his King hee will supply,
And raise the Horne of his Anomed, high.

The Lamentation of David ouer Saul, and Ionathan his lonne, 2, Sam. 1. 17.

IN this Funerall Elegie David bewaileth the death of Saul and Ionathan: From whence these observations may be collected.

First, that the stunghter of a valiant Prince is an oneward blemist, and insteads of sorrow in the State Secondly, that the insulting of an Adversary is not the least affliction. Thirdly, that the Mountaines of Gilboa are accursed to this day. For, by Gilboa (which interpreted slipperie or inconstant) is mistically understood that Irresolution or Despaire, by which men

fall into the powre of their spiritual Adversary. Fourthly, we hence may learne to commemorate those things which are praise worthy, even in our Enemie. Lastly, it sheweth us, that wise and good men may tender one Friend more affectionately then another; and that it mis besence them not to bewaile their death. This is to be sung historically, for our instruction in the particulars afore mentioned: And may be observed as a Patterne for our Funerall Poemes.



Let not this newes their streets throughout, In Gash, or Askalon, be told, For seare Philistia's daughters flout:
Left yount th'vnoircumoized should.

On you hereafter, let no dewe,
You Mountaines of Gilboa tall:
Let there be neither showers on you,
Nor Fields, that breede an Offring shall:
For there, with shame, away was throwne
The Target of the Strong (alas)
The Shield of Saul; eu'n as of One,
That ne're with Oyle annointed was.

from their blood that slaughter'd lay, for from the fat of strong-men slaine, ame Ionathan his Bow away, or drew forth Saul his Sword in vaine: In life-time, they were louely faire; a death they vndiuided are;

More swift then Eagles of the ayre; And stronger they, then Lyons were.

Weepe Israels Daughters, weepe for Saul, Who you with Skarlet hath arai'd; VVho cloathed you with Pleasures all, And on your Garments, Gold hath laid. How comes it, hee that mightie was, The foyle in battaile doth sustaine! Thou Ionathan, oh thou (alas)

And much distressed is my heart,
My Brother Ionathan, for thee:
My verie Deare-delight thou wert,
And wondrous was thy soue to mee.
So wordrous, it surpassed farre
The love of Women (eu'ry way)
Oh, how the Mighty fallen are!
How warlike Instruments decay!

Davids Thanksgiving. 1. Cor. 29. 10.

King David, having by persuasions, and his owne liberall example, stirred up the People to a bountifull Beneuolence toward the building of Gods House; prayed him for that willing and cheerefull free Offering: And in his Thankes giving we observe this methods. First, he acknowledgeth Gods Blessednesse, Greatnesse, Power, Glory, Victorie, Maickie, Bountie, with the like; and confessed in general, that Honor, Riches, Strength, with all other good things, are as the Almighties disposing. Secondly, he therefore prayseth the Lord; and acknowledgeth also, that his, and the Peoples with linguisties disposing. Secondly, he therefore prayseth the Lord; and acknowledgeth also, that his, and the Peoples will linguisties the give, came not of themselves, but was Gods owne proper Gift (a well as that which they had given.) Lastly, he prayeth for the continuance of Gods Blessings, both upon their purposes and endeuors; and, that their Beneviolence may be disposed to that endasor which it was given. This Song may be very properly wied, whensever among us there hash beene any free and liberall Contributions to good and pious Ends: And to six the same the better to such purposes, the Persons, and some sew Circumstances, are a listle changed in this Translation.

SONG. VI.

Sine this as the c. Sone.

OH LORD, our everlasting GOD, Blisse, Greatnesse, Power and Praise is thine; With thee have Conquests their abode,

And glorious Maiestie Divine:
All things that Earth and Heau'n afford,
Thou at thine owne disposing hast:
To thee belongs the Kingdome, LORD,
And thou, for Head, o're all art plac't.

Thou wealth and honour do'st command. To thee made subject all things bee:
Both Strength & Pow're are in thine hand,
To bee dispos'd as pleaseth thee.

And now, to thee our GOD therefore, A Song of Thankefulneffe wee frame; (That what wee owe, wee may reflore) And glorifie thy glorious Name.

B 2

But what, or who are wee (alas)
That wee in giving are so free!
Thincowne before, our Offing was, And all wee have, wee have from thee.

For, wee are Guefts and Strangers here, As were our Fathers in thy fight : Our daies but shaddow-like appeare. And suddenly they take their slight.

This Offing, LORD our GOD, which thus Wee for thy Names-fake have bestowne, Derived was from thee , to vs ; And that wee give, is all thine owne.

O GOD, thou prou'ft the heart, wee knowe. And do'ft affect vprightnesse there: With gladnesse, therefore, wee bestow What wee have freely offer'd here.

Still thus (Oh LORD our GOD) encline Their meanings, who thy People bee. And euer let the hearts of thine Be thus prepared vnto thee.

Yea, giue vs perfect hearts, wee pray, That wee thy Precepts erre not from : And graunt, our Contribution may An honour to thy Name become.

The Prayer of Nehemiah, Nehem. 1.5.

NEhemiah, describing (as the storie sheweth) to move Artaxerxes for the repairs of the Citie and House of the Lord, fift made this Trayer: Wherein having acknowledged the Maiestie, Iustice, and Mercie of God, he confessed the hainesuspessed of this and his Peoples shines; desireth forgiuenessed, entreatesh for the Peoples deliverance from captivitie; and requesteth, that he may find sauour in the sight of the King his Master. Now, we who by regareration are the sounce of stract (and such, as in a spiritual sense may be said also to be dispersed among the Heather, as often as we are carried captive by the Heatherish concupicances, and vanishes of the World) cuen we may in a literal sense make we of this excellent forme of Consession, before our several Petitions. And doubtlesse, a faithfull wing of these the Holy Ghosts owne words (with a remembrance of the happy successed they herotofore had) will much strengthen and encrease the hope, considence, and comfort of him that prayeth: Who changing the two less Lines onely, may appropriate is to any necessitie. For example: If it he to be sung before Labour, conclude it thus; And be thou pleas'd, Oh Lord, to blesse, Our Labours with a good successe. If before a Iourney, thus; And, Lord, all dangers keepe vs from, Both going forth, and comming home. If before a Battaile, thus; And Lord, vouchiase thou, in this need, Our Soules and Bodies both to feed. If before a Sermon, & c., thus; And grant, that we, Lord, in thy searce, May to our prosit speake and heare. And the like, as occasion requireth.

SONG. VII.

Sing this as the 9. Song.

LORD GOD of Heau'n, who onely are.
The mightie GOD, and full of feare; Who never Promife-bresker wert, But ever she wing mercie there,
Where men affection beare to thee,
And of thy Lawes observers bee.

Giue care, and ope thine eies , I pray, That heard thy Seruants fuit may bee, Made in thy presence, night and day, For Israels Seed, that serveth thee: For Ificals Seed, who (I confesse) Against thee grienously transgresse.

I, and my Fathers House did finne, Corrupted all our Actions bee : And dif-respective wee have bin Of Statutes, Judgments, and Decree.
Of those, which to retaine so fast, Thy Servant Mofes charg'd thou haft.

Oh yet, remember show, I pray,
These words, which thou didth heretofore.
Vato the Servant Mose say:

Ifere (fidft thou) they vex mee more I will disperse them eu'ry where, Among the Nations here and there.

But, if to mee they shall convart, To doe those things my Lawer containe; Though spread to hear in extreamest part, I would collect them thence againe, And bring them there to make repose, Where I to place my Name have chose.

Now, thefe thy People are (of right) Thy Servants, who to thee belong; Whom thou half purchas d by thy Might, And by thine Arme, exceeding frong : Oh let thine eare, Lord, I thee pray, Attentine bee to what I fay.

The prayer of thy Semant heare 5 Oh, heare thy Servants, when they pray , (who willing are thy Name to feare) Thy Serums prosper thou to day: And bee thou pleas'd to grant, that hee May fauour'd in thy presence bee.

The Song of King Lemuel. Prou. 31. 10.

This Song is Alphabeticall in the originals. Is consained an admirable description of a good Wife: And these three things are here principally considerable; The advantage her husband received by her; The commendable vertues shoe both in her feligible; And the reward that followes her. Her husbands advantages are these; A quiet heart free from sealouhe or distrust of her; a rich estate wishout oppressing others; and place of honour in the Common-wealth. Her vertues are ladustry, Prouidence, Chearefulnesse, Courage, and Vnweariednesse in presiding for, and disposing of her semporals offaires.

affaires. Moreover, continual love to her husband, liberalitie to the poore, government of her tongue, and heedfulnesse to those counses her houseold takes. Her reward is this: Her busband is consident in her; shee shall have comfort of her lovers; her posteritie shall be seen; her husband shall praise her above other momen: shee shall be honoured in life, and have soy at her death. It is, indeed, an excellent Mariage-Song, sit to be vsed at the selemnizing of those Rites: For it ministrath instruction becomming that occasion; Yea, perhaps the Musicke of it would stirre up good affections also (where unpleasing discords are now heard) if it were often sung in private Families.

SONG. VIII.

Sing this as the 6. Song.

WHO finds a Woman good and wife,
A Gemme more worth then Pearles hath got;
Her Husbands heart on her relies;
To live by fearles handship.

To live by spoyle he needeth not:
His comfort all his life is thre:
No wrong shee willingly will doe:
In Wooll and Flax her labours bee;
And cheerefull hands she puts thereto.

The Merchant-ship resembling right, Her food she from a far doth set: E're day shee wakes, that give she might Her maids their taske, her houshold meat:

A Field she viewes, and that she buies: Her hand doth plant a Vincyard there; Her loynes with courage Vp she ties; Hir Armes with vigor strengthned are.

If in her worke thee profit feele, By night her Candle goes not out: Shee puts her fingers to the Wheele; Her hand the Spindle twirles about:

To fuch as poore and needy are, Her hand (yea, both hands) reacheth the: The Winter, none of hers doth feare; For double cloath'd her houshold bee. She Mantles maketh, wrought by hand, And filke and purple clothing gets:
Among the Rulers of the Land,
(Knowne in the Gate) her Husband fits.
For fale, fine Linnen weaueth shee,

For fale, fine Linnen weaueth shee,
And Girdles to the Merchant sends,
Renowne and strength her clothings be,
And Is, her latter time attends.

She speakes discreetly when she talkes; The law of grace her tongue hath learnd: She heeds the way her Houstould walkes, And feedeth not on bread vn-carn'd:

Her Children rise, and bleft her call; Her Husband thus applaudeth her: Oh! thou hast far surpast them all., Though many Daughters throwing are.

Deceitfull Fanous quickely weares, And Beausy suddenly decaies: But, if the LORD she truly feares, That Woman well deserueth praise:

The fruit her handie-worke obtaines, Without repining grant her that; And yeeld her what her labour gaines, To doe her honour in the Gase.

PETERSON SERVICE SERVI

THE SONG OF SONGS.

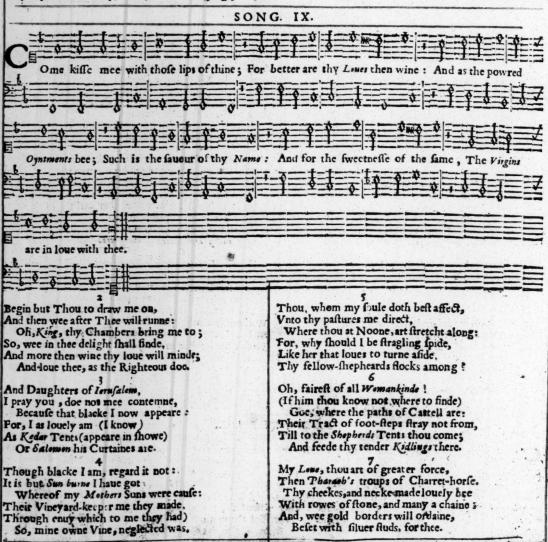
THE PREFACE.

Superhension of his love, and of the mysteries, which tend to our true happinesse; so fitting his divine expressions to the several inclinations of men, that meanes might be provided to winne some of all. For, otherwhile he doth it by comparing the same to the glories of a temporal Kingdome, to winne such as are most defirous of honours. Sometime he illustrates it by Treessures, Gold, and previous Stenes, &c. the better to allure such as are tempted with things of that nature; and divers other waies also, as appeares throughout the booke of God. But in this Song of Salomon (wherein is mystically expressed the mutual affection betwixt Christ and his Church, with the chiefe passages thereof throughout all Ages, from Abel to the last indgement; at which time their bleffed mariage shall be fully consummated) he doth most mootingly impart vato vs the rawishing contentments of the divine Love, by comparing it to that delight which is conceived in the strongest, the commonest, the most pleasing, the most natural, and the most commendable of our Affestions: An i, doubtlesse, it powerfully prevaileth to the enslaming of their spiritual Love, who seeke rightly to understand and apply the mysteries and expressions herein contained. Let no man therefore presume to sing or repeat in a carnall sense, what is here spiritually intended, upon paine of Gods heavie indignation: Nor let the wiscome of slesh and bloud vainely negled Gods favour, in offring this for the comfort of such as will rightly apply the same; because some Atheists and sense.

The first Canticle.

AN this Canticle is first expressed that longing, which the whole Catholike Church had for the embraces of her Redeemer's (from the time of Abel, till his sirst comming) with her acknowledgement of his ranishing Excellencies; her desire to be drawne after him, and her confession of that toysull happinesse which will and from his sevently, the particular Church of the Gentiles is brought in, aptreating an unadshifed union with the spaggue of the Iewes, both confession and excusing her blemisses. Thirdly, the whole Catholike Church is against introduced, as desiring to be fed and guided by her beloned Sheapheard. Fourthly, her position is most graciously answered, and she directed to solve the steps of the bely B?

Patriarkes and Prophets. Finally, Christ setteth forth the power and rich graces of his Spouse, with what other ornaments he will prepare for her. This Canticle we may fing to the stirring up of our spiritual Loue; having first seriously meditated these things: to wit; That desire we ought to have in our soules to be ignored to Christ; the excellencie of his perfections; the backwardness of our humane Nature to entertaine his love; the desormation and dammage we sustain till we be received nto the communion of Saints; the readinesse of Christ to receive and direct vs; the pleasure he will take in our love; and he proussion he will make for the further beautifying of our soules.



The (econd Canticle.

This Song ferneth to set forth the empferie of Christ bis Incarnation, whereby the Churches first Petition (mentioned in the former Canticle) is accomplished: And berein these Paresculars appears to be empficially expressed. His Birth and repose betweene the two Testaments, with his worst and santisfying operations. Secondly, the Churches acknowledgement of her Redeamers beautie, innocency, and delight fulnesse, with how pleasant and incorruptible an habitation is prepared for these Louers, and what excellent priviledges shee hash by his favour. Thirdly, Christ and his Church doe (as two Louers) interchangeably preferre one another before all others, by way of comparison. Fourthly, the Spouses spiritual love-sick pessions are experssed. And lastly (she baning declared how she is enclosed in his embraces) there is warning given that their sweet union be not disturbed. This Canticle may be properly sung upon the Feast of Christs Nativitie, or at any other time, we having first prepared our solves by a fruitfull meditating the particular mysteries of the Song. SONG. X.

Sing this as the minth Song.

While that the King was at repair, My Spickpard hisporfurnings caft;

And twixe my breafts repos'd my Deere My Lone, who is as sweet to mee,

As

As Mynh, or Camphine bundles bee, Which at Engaddi Vineyards are.

Loe, thou art faire; loe, thou my Loue,
Art faire, and eyed like the Doue:
Thou faire, and pleasant art my Deare:
And loe, our bed with flowers is strow'd:
Our House is beam'd with Czdar wood;
And of the Firre our Rafters are.

I am the Rose that Sheron yeelds,
The Rose and Lilly of the fields,
And flower of all the Dales below.
My Loue among the Daughters showes,
As when a sweet and beauteous Rose,
Amid her bush of thornes doth grow.

Among the Sonner, fuch is my Deare, As doth an Apple-tree appeare,

Within a shrubbie Forrest plac's: I sat mee downe beneath his shade, (Whereto a great desire I had) And sweet his fruit was to my tast.

Me, to his Banquit-house he bare,
Eurn where his wine proussions are a
And there, his Loue my banner was;
With Flaggous, mee from fainting stay;
With Apples comfort mee, I pray;
For, I am sicke of Loue (alas)

My head with his left-hand he flaid:
His right hand ouer mee he laid;
And by the Harts and Roes (faid He)
You daughters of Ierusalem,
Stirre not (for you I charge by them)
Nor, wake my Lous, till pleas'd the bee.

The third Canticle.

Br contemplating this Canticle, we may be myfically informed of Christ calling his Church in the Apostles, and of the restate in the beginning of Christianity, when he went from place to place (as a Hinde oner the Mountaines) to surfer the worke of our Redemption; wooing his (Disciples and in them his Church) to follow him, by showing his Dissinice of the charch, to give the surfer the worke of our Redemption; who prince his Church, to feel on fihe Gospel, after the cloudy and Winter-like time under the Law, is here set forth. And then the Church, having petitioned, that the Curtaines of the Ceremonial Law might be so shown away, as that she may both heave and see her Beloued in his unuaised persections; she requested also, that the slie enamies of his Vincyard may be destroyed. Shee reisyceth likewise in their mutual lows; and prayeth him, that whilf the day of Grace lasteth, she may be destroyed. Shee reisy-ceth likewise in their mutual lows; and prayeth him, that whist the day of Grace lasteth, she may be destroyed. Shee reisy-ceth likewise in their mutual lows; and prayeth him, that whist the day of Grace lasteth, she may be destroyed. Shee reisy-ceth likewise in their mutual lows; and prayeth him that whist the sound him the sheet assume the Church consessed after him; how at length sheet sound him; where also, and with what assume the sheet assume the sheet as in the former Canticle. It ought therefore so be sung with reverence, and consideration of the paysteries therein contained.

SONG. XI. Sing this asphe fift Song.

Heare my Lone, and him I see Come leaping by the Mountains there: Loe, o're the Hillocks trippeth Hee: And Roe, or Star like doth appeare.

And Ree, or Stag like doth appeare.

Loe, from behind the wall he pries:

Now, at the window grate is hee:

Now speakes my Deare, and saies, Arise,

My Loue, my Faire, and come with mee.

Loe, Winters past, and comme the Spring, The Raine is gone, the Weather cleare, The Season wees the Birds to sing, And on the Earth the flowers appeare:

The Twele crow eth in our Field, Young Figs the Fig-tree down doth weigh, The bloflom'd Vines a fauour yeeld, Rife Loue, my Faire, and come away.

My Done, that are obscured, where The Rockes darke staires doe thee infold? Thy voyce, thy sweet voice) let me hear, And Thee, (that louely sight) behold;

Those Foxes Cubs, the Vines that mar, Goe take vs whilst the Grapes be young: My Loues am I, and mine's my Deare, Who feeds the Lilly-Rowers among.

Whilst breake of Day, when shades depart, Returne my Well beloved-One; Eu'n as a Ree, or lusty Hare,
That doth on Bether Mountaines runne:
For him, that to my soule is deare,
Within my bed, by night I sought;
I sought, but him I sound not there?
Thus therfore with my selfe I thought;

The citie watch me light and on;

Through Lanes, and open waies I'le goe,
That I my Soules delight may finde:
So, there I fought, and milt him too.
The Citie watch me lighted on;

The little watch me lighted on;
Then askt I for my foules delight;
And somewhat past them being gone,
My soules-beloued found I straight.

Whom, there in my embrace I caught, And him forfooke I not, till hee Into my Mothers house I brought; Her Chamber who conceived mea.

You Daughters of Ierusalem,
Seirre not (by field bred Harts and Roes;
For you I doe adjure by them)
Nor wake my Loue till shee dispose.

The

The fourth Canticle.

Here the royall Prophet, first singest Christ his going forth to preach the Gospel, metaphorically expressing it (and as it were) by way of admiration, at the excellent manner thereof. Next, he mentioneth his Couch (or resting place) meaning either the Church, or else that Bed of his Humanstie, which the boly Fathers and Pastors of the Church (as her valiant Champions) desended by the Sword of Gods Word, against Insidels, Heretickes, and all the powers and terrors of the kingdome of darknesse. Then he mystically describeth that Pallace, Throne, or abiding-place of Christ, together wish the glory of is, as well in regard of the proctous matter of each severall part, as in respect of the forme and boautie of the whole Fabricke. And lassly, he exhortest all the saistiful (under the name of the Daughters of Sion) to consemplate seriously the excellent glory of Christ, when (by his incarnation) the Deity was espoused to the Humanity. In singing this we are so meditate, in what security, and glorious contentment we shall only the embraces of our Redeemer, seeing his Bed and place for extensionment of the Daughters of Ierusalem (that is, the soules of the faithfull) is se excellently built, and surnished, as this Allegory implyes b.

SONG. XII.

Sing this as the fift Sone.

Whats hee, that from the Defert there
Doth like those smoakie pillars come,
Which from the Incense and the Mirrhe,
And all the Merchant spices sume?
His Bed (which, loe, is Salomons)
Threescore stout men about it stand:
They are of Ifiael's valiant-Ones;
And all of them with Swords in hand.

All those are men expert in fight;
And each one on his thigh doth weare
A sword, that terrours of the night
May bee forbid, from comming there.
King Salomon, a goodly place,

With trees of Libanon did reare: Each piller of it Siluer was; And gold the bases of them were-

With purple couer'd hee the same,
And all the pauement (thoroughout)
Oh Daughaers of Ierusalem,
For you, with charitie is wrought:
Come Syon Daugheers, come away,
And crowned with his Diadem
King Salomon behold yee may:
That Crowne his Mother set on him,
When he a married man was made,
And at the heart contentment had.

The fift Canticle.

That loweliness which is sound in the most beautiful body, endowed with the viches of the minde, and adorned with the goods of fortune (being of all objects the most pemerful over humane assertions). The Holy Ghost in this Song of Songs, but thereby mystically expressed the Churches estate in her sourced Ages; that so it might the better works into our soules an apprehension, both of those excellent persections. Christ bath bestowed on his Church, and the better informe us also of that unspeakeable assertion which he beareth wate her. And it seemeth (the metaphors in this Allegory being expounded) that the state of the Church in her several members is here described, with her Loners affection showed towards her sahous the time of the Gospels entrance; even when our blessed swillows was abiding on the warth: But, the explanation of each sourcell Metaphor will be soo large for this place; Nor will every capacity reach wate the particular application of them. It may suffice therefore is such be so large for this place; Nor will every capacity reach wate the particular application of them to Christ and his Church; beleening themselves members of that lovely Spoule; And thus Icsus Christ is he, who in this Song prosesses an intere affection, nos onely to the whole Mysticall body of the satisful, but even to every member of it in particular.



Like

Like those Ewes thy Tout doe shows Which in rowes from washing goe When among them there is none Twinlesse, nor a barren one. And thy Lips are of a red; Like the Rosse-colour'd thread.

Speech becomming thee thou haft. Vinderneath thy Trefes plac't Are thy Temples (matchleffe faire) Which (o'reshadow'd with thy haire) Like Tomegranats doe appeare, When they cut afunder are.

To that Fort thy Neck's compar'd , Which with Bulwarkes Danid rear'd ; Where a thousand shields are hungs All the Targets of the Strong. Breafts thou haft like twinned Roes, Feeding where the Lilly growes.

While day-breake, and shades are gone, To the Mountains I will runne : To that hill whence Mirrie doth come, And to that of Libanum Thou my Loue all beautie art, Spotleffe-faire in eu'ry part.

Come my Spouse from Libanum, Come with mee from Libanu From Amena turne thy fight , Shenir's top, and Hermons height; From the dennes of Lyous fell, And the hills where Leopards dwell.

Thou, my Sifter, thou art fhee; Of my heart that robbeth mee;

Thou, my Spoufe, oh thou art face. Of my heart that robbeth me, With one of thine eies afpect, And with one locke of thy necke.

Sifter, and espoused-Peere, Those thy Breasts how faire they are ! Better be those Dugs of thine, Then the most delitious wine: And thise Oyntments odours are a Sweeter then all Spices farre.

Loue, thy Lips drop sweetnesse so, As the Combs of Hony doe. Thou hast vnderneath thy Tongue Hony mixt with Milke among. And thy Robes doe fent as well, As the Frankincense doth smell.

Thou, my Sifer, and effont'd, Art a Garden, fast inclos'd; Walled Spring, a Fountaine scal'd; And the Plants thy Orchyard yeeld Are of the Pomegranate-tree, With those fruits that pleasant bee.

Camphire there with Nard doth grows Nard , commixt with Crocus toos Calamus, and Cinamom, With all trees of Libanum; Sweetelt Aloes and Myrrhe, And all Spice that precious are.

All the Gardens eury Where, Take their first beginning there. There the precious Fountaine lies . Whence all living waters rife : Euen all those Streames that come; Running downe from Libanum.

The fixt Canticle.

INC this Canticle is mystically set forth the Death and Passion of Icsus Christ; from whence all the Sacraments and spiritual Graces, bestowed on the Church, tooke their beginning. First, Christ desireth, that by the blowing of those two contrarie Windes, the Charistable Will of God, and the malicious Will of his Aduersaries, the worke of our Redemption mights be wrought. To which purpose, the Church addeth also, her Request. Secondly, Christ showeth, that he hash accomplished his owne, with the Churches desire therein: and expressing the fulfilling of his Bitter-sweet-Passion, linuteste all the Faithfull to come and take benefite thereof. Thirdly, here is wondrous mooningly intimated, but how Redeemers watchfulnesse secure us (even while his Body slept in the Grane) and those Love passages of his, wherewith he came to wood us in his humane Nature (as it were a Lover knocking and calling at his Beloveds Window) in the darke Night of his Passion, and unbreaded Assistance. Lastly, here is described the Churches readinesse, to open to her Beloved; with that Love-distemperature which appeared in her, when the Woman and the Disciples missed him in the Grave; and when, through seare of the High-Pricks, they were for a time disposed of their Robe and Veyle of Faith. This Canticle may properly be sung in commemoration of our Redeemers Sufferings; and of his Spoules seare and sorrow, before his Resurection.





To eate thy fruits of pleasure there. And to thy Garden come my Deare,



My Sifter, and especial Peers, Vnto my Garden I am come: My Spice I gather'd with my Myrrhe: I ate my Hosy in the Combe And drunk my wine with milke among. Come Friends, and Beft below'd of mee, Come cate, and drinke, and merry bee.

I slept, but yet my heart did wake : It is my Loue I knocking heare : It was his Voyce, and thus he spake ; Come open vnto mee, my Deare, My Loue, my Doue, my Sporleste-Peere For, with the deaw my head is dight; My Locks with droppings of the night.

Loe, I have now vndreffed mee : Why should I cloath me, as before ? And fince my feet cleane washed be,

Why should I soyle them any more? Then, through the Crevice of the doore Appear'd the Hand of my Below'd; And towards him my heart was mou'd.

I refe vnto my Loue to ope, And from my Hands distilled Myrrhe; Pure Myrthe did from my fingers drop Vpon the handles of the Barre. But, then departed was my Deare. When by his Voyce I knew twas he, My heart was like to faint in mee.

I fought; but seene he could not be: I call'd; but heard no answer sound. The Citie-Watchmen met with me, As they were walking of the Round, And gave me ftripes that made a wound: Yea, they that watch & ward the Wall, Eu'n they have tooke away my veyle.

The feauenth Canticle.

The fubiod of this Canticle is an allegerical expression of the Masestie, Power, and Encellencie of Christ, and is in offett The subied of this Canticle is an allegerical expression of the Massites. Power, and Encellencie of Christ, and is in effects that which the Church of Apostles Euangelically sung of him, after his Resurrection and Ascension. First, the Bride is insteaded, addining the faithful litraclites, that when they have attained the knowledge of Christ, her Spoule, they should professe and teach him to the rest of her Members. Secondly, those who long to finde him, desire agains of the Church to know the excellencie of that Beloued of hers; and (by doubling the question) seems to imply his to e-fold perfection. Thirdly, the Church speedily answers those that enquire after her Spoule; and by describing his excellencie in his tenne principall. Members, mystically notifies his tenne-fold spirituall perfection: whereupon to insist were not here convenient. Lastly, the Faithfull crause the Churches direction, to below her finde him out; and recesse her gracious answer to that purpose. What is to be observed in the vose of this Hymne, such as are ignorant are referred to that which is said before, in the sist Canticle of this Sone of Soneshi Song of Songs-

SONG. XV.

Sing this as the 13 Song.

H! if him you happen on , Who is my Beloued One , Daughters of Ierusalem; Iadiure you, ferioufly, To informe him, how that I Sicke am growne of loue for him.

Faireft of all women, tell How thy Louer doth excell, More then other Louers doe. Thy Belowed, what is hee More then other Louers bee, That thou doft adiure vs fo ?

Hee, in whom I fo delight, Is the pureft Red and White; Of ten thousands, Chiefe is he. Like fine Gold, his Head doth show, Whereon curled Lockes doe grow; And a Rauen-blacke they bee.

Like the milkie Doues that bide By the Rivers, heis Ey'd: Full , and fitly fet they are :

Cheekes like Spicy-Beds hath he; Or like flowers, that fairest be: Lips like Lillies, dropping Myrebe.

Hands, like Rings of Gold befet With the precious Chryfelet : Belly'd like white Inory, Wrought about with Saphirer rich : Legger , like Marble Pillars, which Set on Golden Bafes bee.

Fae'd like Libanus is hee : Goodly, as the Cadar-tree : Sweetnesse breathing out of him. Hee is louely eu'ry where. This my Friend is, this my Deare, Daughters of Ierufalem.

Oh, thou Fayrest (cu'ry way) Of all Women! whither may Thy Beloued turned be ? Tell vs, whither he is gone, Who is thy Beloued-one, That wee feeke him may with thee. To his Garden went my Deare, To the Beds of Spices there; Where he feeds, and Lilles gets.

I my Louss am, and alone Mine is my Beloued-one, Who among the Lillies cates.

The eight Canticle,

Herein is contained a continuation of the Prayles of the Bride, and of that ardent affection expressed by her Beloued in the fift Canticle: yes, it is no unnecessarie repetition. For, it seemeth to have respect to the Churches estate, and the passages betweene her and Christ in another Age; even when the Gentiles began to be called and united unto the Church of the Iewes; according to what is desired in the sirst Canticle. And therefore, she is here compared to Tyrzali and Ierusalem, for lovelinesse. Her glorious encrease, her singular puritie, her extraordinarie applanse, the splender of her Maiestie, and the powerfulnesse of her Authoritie, is here also described. Moreover, the seares and hinderances sustained in her first Persecutions, are here mystically showne. And, lastly, they who through seare or obstinacie are separated from her, are called to returne, in regard of her apparant power. This we may sing, to remember us of those graces God hat bestowed on his Church; to comfort our Soules also, with that dearenesse which Christ expresses to understand and apply the same.

SONG XVI.

Sing this as the 13. Song.

BEautifull are thou, my Deare:
Thou as louely art, as are
Tirzah, or lensalem,
(As the beautifull'st of them)
And as much thou mak'st asraid,
As arm'd Troups with Flagges display'd.

Turne away those eyes of thine;
Doe not fix them so on mine:
For, there beame forth from thy fight,
Sweetes, that ouercome mee quite:
And thy Locket like Kidlings bee,
Which from Gilead hill wee see.

Like those Ewes thy Teeth doe show, Which in rowes from washing goe, Vhen among them there is none, Twinlesse nor a Barren one.

And (within thy locks) thy Browes Like the cut Pomegranar showes.

There are with her fixtie Queenes:
There are eightic Concubines;
And the Damfels they possesse,
Are in number numberlesse.
But my Done is all alone,
And an yndessed one.

Shee's her Mothers onely Deare,
And her loy that her did beare:
When the Daughters her furnei'd,
That she blessed was, they said;
She was praised of the Queenes,
And among the Concubines.

Who is the (when forth the goes)
That to like the Morning thowes?
Beautifull, as is the Moone
Purely bright, as is the Sunne:
And appearing full of dread:
Like an Hoaft with Enfignes spread?

To the Nur-yard downe went I,
(And the Vales encrease to spie)
To behold the Vine-Buds come,
And to see Pomegranats bloome:
But the Princes Charrets did
Vex me so, I nought could heed.

Turne, oh turne, thou Shulamite,
Turne, oh turne thee to our fight,
What, I pray, is that, which you
In the Shulamite would view,
But that (to apparance) she
Shewes like Troups, that armed bee?

The ninth Canticle.

SAlomon, in the first part of this Canticle, commending the Churches universall Beautie in her severall parts, is understood to have respect to that time, after the Conversion from Paganisme, wherein he was endowed and made lovely by the
varietie of those Offices. States, and Degrees, into which her Members were for orders sake distinguished; as well as by the
addition of those other Graces, formarly received: Which States and Degrees are heere mystically understood, by the parts of a
beautifull Woman, as doth excellently appeare, the Allegorie being particularly expounded. The second part of this Hymne
expresses the mutual enterchange of Associations betweene the Bride-groome, and his Bride; and those sweet contentments
they enjoy in each others Loues Lastly, here is set forth both the Churches desire, to be freed from those Persecutions, which
hinder her open, and full fruition of her Beloued; and mention is here made also, of those publike and undisturbed embraces,
which they shall at length enjoy. The first part hereof we ought so to sing, that it way remember us to soun their blindnesse,
who discerne not the beautie of Order and Degrees in the Church. The second part, purs us in minde, that she is the Treasuresse
both of those Graces which tause contentment within our selves, and make us acceptable to God. By the last part, we may
apprehend the comfort that will solven, when we desire, that the open Prosession of Christ may be granted, meerely for the
love of him.

SONG. XVII.

Sing this as the 9. Song.

Thou Danghter of the Royall Line, How comely are those Feet of thine, When their befeeming Shooes they weare? The curious knitting of thy Thighes, Is like the coffly Gemmes of prize, Which wrought by skilful workme are.

Thy Nauell, is a Goblet round,
Where Liquor enermore is found:
Thy faire and fruitfull Belly showes
As doth a goodly heap of Wheat,
With Lillies round about befet;
And thy two Breeft like twinned Roes.

Thy Nock like some white tower doth rise:
Like Hosbon Fish-Pooles are thine Eyes,
Which neare the Gate Bath-rabbim lye:
Thy Nose (which thee doth well become)
Is like the Tower of Libaman,
Which on Damaseus hath an eye.

Thy Head like Scarlet doth appeare,
The Hayres thereof like Purple are:
And in those Thread, the King is bound.
Oh Lone: how wondrous faire are thou!
How perfect doe thy Pleasures show!
And how thy Ioyes in them abound!

Thou Seatur'd art in Palme-tree wife:
Thy Breafts like Clufters doe arife.
I faid, into this Palme Ile goe;
My hold shall on her Branches be,
And those thy Breafts shall bee to mee
Like Clusters that on Vines doe grow.

Thy Nofthille favour wall as well,
As newly gather'd Fruits doe fmell:
Thy Speech shall also relish so,
As purest Wine, that for my Deare
Is sitting Drinke; and able were
To cause an old mans Lippes to goe.

Imy Beloved's am; and hee Hath his affection fet on me.

Come, Well-belowed, come away: Into the Fields let's walke along; And there the Villages among, Eu'n in the Country, wee will flay.

We to the Vives betimes will goe,
And fee, if they doe Spring or no;
Or, if the tender Grapes appeare.
We will moreouer, goe and fee,
If the Pomyranats bloffom'd be:
And I my Loue will give thee there.

Sweet smells, the Mandraker doe afford:
And we within our Gates are stord
Of all things that delightfull bee;
Yea, whether new or old they are,
Prepared they be for my Deare;
And I have laid them up for thee.

Would as my Brother thou might'st be,
That suck't my Mothers Breast with me:
Oh! would it were no otherwise!
In publike then I thee would meet,
And give thee kisses in the street;
And none there is should thee despite.

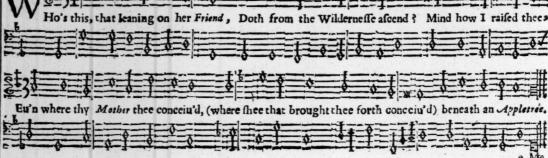
Then I my selfe would for thee come,
And bring thee to my Mothers home:
Thou likewife should'st instruct me there.
And Wine, that is commixe with Spice,
(Sweet wine of the Pomegranas Iuyce)
I would for thee, to drinke prepare.

My Head with his left Hand he staid : His right Hand outer me he laid; And (being so embrac't by him) Said he, I charge you not disease, Nor wake my Loue untill she please, You Daughters of Iemsalow.

The tenth Canticle.

In this last part of Salomons Song, he first singesh that sweet Peace and extraordinarie Prosperitie, veuchsafed unto the Church after her great Persecution; and expresses is, by putting the quastion, who she was that came out of the Wildermesses, leaving on her Beloued. Secondly, he introducesh Christ, putting the Humane Nature in remembrance, from what estate he had raysed it; and requiring the dearest of our Associans, in regard of the ardencie, unquenchablenesses, and inestimated value of hus love. Thirdly, chawing remembred the Church of the Association due to him) Christ teachath har the charitable care she oughs to have of others: and that she being brought into his favour and prosection. Small seeke the presements of her younger Sister also; even the People, who have not yet the Brests of Gods swo Testaments, to nourish their Soules. Faurably, the Churches true Salomon, or Peace-maker (meaning lesus Christ) having a Vineyard in Baal-hammon (that is) wheresoever there are People; herein is declared the reward of such as are prostably impleyed in that Vineyard. And lassly, the confirmation of Christs Marriage upon the Hilles of Spice (meaning Heaven) is hastened. In singing this Canticle we ought to meditate, what estate God hath raysed us from; what Love he hath venchsafed; what our Charites should be to others; what we should minde concerning this Life; and what desire we should have to the comforts of the World to come.

SONG X VIII.



Me in thy heart engraven beare;
And Seale-like on thy handwrift weare;
For, Love is strong as Death:
Fierce as the Grave is Icaloufe:
The coales thereof doe burning lye;
And furious stames it hath.

Much water, cannot coole Loue; flame:
No floods have power to quech the fame.
For Loue to high is priz d,
That who to buy is would affay,
Though all his wealth he e gaue away;
It would be all despiz'd.

Wee have a Sifter fearcely growne;
For, she is such a little one,
That yet no Breaft hath shee.
What thing shall wee now undertake,
To doe for this our Sifter sake,
If spoken for she be?

If that a Wall she doe appeare,
Wee Turress upon her will reare,
And Pallaces of Plate;
And then with bordes of Cadas-stee,
Enclose, and sense her in will we,
If that she be a Gas e,

A Wall already built I am;
And now my Breefis vpon the fame
Doe Turret-like arife:
Since when, as one that findeth reft,
(And is of fetled peace poffett)
I feemed in his cyes.

A Vineyard hath King Salomon:
This Vineyard is at Baal-bammon,
Which he to Kapors put:
And eu'ry one that therein wrought,
A thousand filuer-peeces brought,
And gaue him for the fruit.

My Vineyard which belongs to mee,
Eurn I my felfe doc ouerfee.
To thee Oh Salomon,
A thousand fold doth appertaine;
And, those that keep the same, shall gaine
Two hundred-fould for one.

Then, whole a bode the Gardens are,
(Thy Fellowes vnto the give care)
Caule me to heare thy voyce;
And let my Love as fwifily goe,
As doth a Hart or nimble Roe,
Vpon the Hills of Spice.

PARTICE PROPERTY PROPERTY BEARING PROPERTY PROPE

The first Song of Esay. Esay 5.

IN this Song, the Prophet, singing of Christ and his Vineyard, first soweth, that norwithstanding his labour bestowed in sencing and manuring thereof, it brought forth sowre Grapes. Secondly, he summones their Consciences whom he concrety upbrayded, to be Indges of Gods great love, and their unprestableness. Thirdly, he shows, both how he intends to deale with his Vineyard, and who shoy are whom he pointed out in this Parable. Now, seing it bath besallen the lowes according to this Propheticall Hymne, we are to make a two-fold use in singing it. First, thereby to memorize the Mercie and Instice of God 3 both which are manisfest in this Song 3 his Mercie in forewarning, his suffice in punishing even his owne People. Secondly, we are so meditate thereon, that we may be warned to consider what favours God hath vouchsased us, and what Fruits we ought to bring forth; left he leave us also to be sposled of our Adversaries. For, in this Parable the Holy Spirit speaketh unto energy Congregation who abuseth his Favours. And doubtlesse, all such (as it hath fallen out in Antioch, Laodicea, and many other particular Churches) shall be deprived of Gods protestion, of the Dowes of his Holy Spirit, and of the sweet showest of his Word, to be left to Thornes and Bryers, the Fruit of their owne natural Corruptions.

SONG XIX.

Sing this at the 14. Song.

A Song of him, whom I love beft,
And of his Vineyard fing I will.

A Vineyard once my Love posses,
Well seated on a fruitfull hill:
He kept it close immured fill:
The earth from stones he did refine;
And set it with the choycest Vine.

He in the midst a Fors did reare;
A Wine-prose therein also wrought:
But, when he look't it Grapes should heare,
Those Grapes were wild one that it brought.

Isrusalem, come speake thy thought,
And you of Iudah Iudges bee
Betwixt my Vineyard here, and me.

Vnto my Vineyard what could more, Performed be, then I have done? Yet, looking it should Grapes have bore, Saue wild-ones, it afforded none, But goe to, (let it now alone)
Refolu'd I am to shew you too,
What with my Vineyard I will doe.

The Hodge I will remoone from thence,
That what so will denoure it may:
I downe will breake the Walled-since,
And through it make a troden way;
Yea all of it, I wast will lay.
To dig or dresse it none shall care;
But, Thornes and Briers, it shall bears.

The Clouds I also will compell,
That there no raine descend for this.
For loe, the House of Israel
The Lord of Armies Vineyard is:
And Iudab is that Plant of his,
That Pleasans-Oue, who forth hath brought
Oppression, when he Iudgment sought.
He seeking Iustice, found therein.
In liew thereof, a Crying sinne.

The

The fecond Song of E/ay. E/ay 12.

Saiah, having a little before Prophecyed of the Incarnation of Iclus Christ, and the excellencie of his Kingdome; doth in stant, nating a title vejore Prophecyea of the Incarnation of Icius Christ, and the executive of his Kingdome; doth in this Hymne praise him for his Mercie; of forestewes the Church also, what her Song should be inthat day of her Redemption. The principall contents thereof are these: A confession of Gods mercie; A prediction concerning the Sacrament of Baptisme; and an exhortation to a soyfull Thankes-giving. This Song the Church should still sing to the honcur of Icius Christ for our Redemption. Tea, in regard the Prophet (foreseing the good Cause we should have to make we thereof) hath prophecied it should be the Churches Hymne. It seemeth not unproper to be vied on those dayes which are solemnized in memoriall of our Sautours Nativitie; Or whenfocuer we shall be moved to praise God in memorizing the gracious Comforts pro-mised us by his Prophets, and fulfilled by his owne comming: And to sit the same the better to that purpose, I have changed the Person and the Time in this Translation.



The third Song of Esay. Ela. 26.

E Say composed this Song to comfort the Israelites in their Captimitie; to strengthen their patience in afsistion, and sittle their confidence on the promises of God. First, it remembresh them, that Gods protestion being every where as availeable as a defenced Citie, they ought alwaies to relye on the sirme space which that affordeth. Secondly, it sheweth, that the pride of since shall be overthrowne; and that the faithfull are resolved to sit onto their Redcemer, and awaits his pleasure in their chastisments. Thirdly, he singeth the otter desolation of Tyrants; the increase of the Church; her affections; her deliverance; and the refurrection from death through Chrift. Laftly, the Faithfull are exhorted to attend patiently on the Lord their Sautour, who will come shortly to sudgement, and take account for the bloud of his Saints. This Song is made in the person of the Church, and may be sung to comfort and consirme us in all our chastiscements and persecutions; by bringing to our consideration the short time of our endurance, and the certainty of our Redeemers comming. Is may be used also to praise God , bath for his Iuftice and Mercy.

SONG. XXI.

Sing this at the 3. Song.

A Citie now we have obtain'd, Where strong defences are; And God, Saluation hath ordain'd. For Walls and Bulwarks there : The Gates thereof wide open yee, That fuch as iuftly doe, (And those that Truths observers bee) May enter thereinto.

And thus we therefore fay ; Oh, fing vnto the Lord :

His Name and workes proclaime :

There thou in peace wilt keepe them fure, Whose thought's well grounded bee; In peace that eu er fhall endure, Because they trusted thee. For ever therefore on the Lord, Without diftruft depend. For in the Lord, th'eternall Lord, Is strength that hath no end.

For, lo, Thy Hely-One in thee Is great, oh Ifrael.

He makes the lofty Citie yeeld, And her proud Dwellers bow : He lates it levell with the field, Eu'n with the dust below.

Their feet that are in want and care. Their feet thereon shall tread: Their way is right that righteous are. And thou their path doft heed.

Vpon thy course of judgments we. Oh Lord, attending were; And to record thy Name and Thee, Our foules defirous are

On thee our minds with ftrong defire , Are fixed in the night; And after thee our hearts enquire, Before the morning light.

For, when thy righteous judgments are Vpon the earth differn'd, By those that doe inhabite there. Vprightnesse shall be learn'd: Yet Sinners for no terrour will

Iuft dealing vnderftand, But in their Sinnes continue Rill. Amid the hely Land.

To feeke the Glory of the Lord, They vnregardfull be; And thy advanced hand, Oh Lord, They will not daigne to fee :

But they shall fee, and fee with shame, That beare thy people fpight; Yea, from thy foes shall come a flame, Which will denoure them quite.

Then, Lord, for vs thou wilt procure, That we in peace may be; Because that eu'ry worke of our Is wrought for vs by Thee.

And Lord our God , though we are brought To other Lords in thrall; Of thee alone shall be our thought, Vpon thy Name to call.

They are deceast, and never shall Renewed life obtaine :

They dye, and shall not rife at all.

To tirannize againe. For thou didit wifit them therefore, And wide disperst them hast, That fo their fame , for euermore, May whoily be defac't.

But, Lord, encreast thy People are; Encreast they are by thee And thou art glorifide as farre, As earths wide Limits be. For, Lord, in their diffre ffes, when Thy rod on them was laid, They vnto thee did haften then. And without ceafing praid.

As one with childe is pain'd, when as Her throwes of Bearing bee, And cries in pangues (before thy face) Oh Lord, fo fared we :

We have concein'd, and for a birth Of winde have pained beene : The world's vnfafe, and still on earth They thrive that dwell therein

Thy Dead shall live, and rise againe With my dead-Body shall: Oh you that in the dust remaine, Awake and fing you all !

For as the deaw doth hearbs renew, That buried feem'd before So earth shall through thy heavenly deaw, Her Dead to life restore.

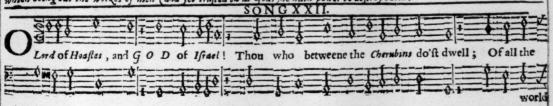
My People to thy Chambers fare; Shut close the doore to thee; And flay awhile (a moment there)

Till past the fur y be.
For lo, the Lord doth now arise; He commeth from his place, To punish their impieties Who now the world poffeffe.

The Earth that blood discouer shall, Which is in her conceal'd; And bring to light those murthers all, Which yet are vareueal'd.

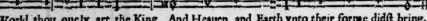
The Prayer of Hezekiab. Elay 37- 15.

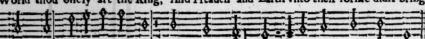
IN this Prayer Hezekiah, having first acknowledged Gods Maiestie and Almightie power, desires him both to heare and consider his Adversaries blashhemie, Then (to manifest the necessitie of his present assistance) urgeth the power his Foe had obtained over such as served not the true God. And, as it seemeth, importunes deliverance, not somuch in regard of his own safe, it is, as that the Blasphemer, and all the world might know the difference betweene the Lords power, and the arrogant brags of wen. This Song may be used, whensever the Turke, or any other great Adversarie (prevailing against false Wershippers) shall thereupon grow insolent, and threaten Gods Church also: as if, in despisht of him, he had sormerly prevailed by bis owne strength. For the name of Sennacherib may be mystically applyed to any such enemie. We may use this Hymne also, a single former than the such as gainst those secret blashemies, which the Divell whispers unto our foules; or, when by temperations he seekes to drive us to despaire, by, laying before us how many others be hath destroyed, who seemed to have beene in as good assurance as we. For, He is indeede, that mysticall Astrian Prince, who hath ouerthrowne whole Countries and Nations, with their Gods, in whom they trufted: Such as are thefe; Temporall power, Riches, Superflitious worship, Carnall wisedome, Idols, &c. which being but the workes of men (and yet trufted in as Gods) he hath power to deftroy them.











List up thine ease; to heare attentive be; List up thine eies, and daigne, Oh Lord, to see What words Senacherib hath cast abroad; And his proud Message to the living God.

Lind, true it is, that Lands and Kingdomes all Are to the King of Afour brought in thrall:

Yea, he their Gods into the fire hath throwne : For Gods they were not but of wood and stone. Mans worke they were, and men deftroy'd them have. Vs therefore from his power youchfafe to faue That all the Kingdomes of the World may fee, That thou art God, that onely thou art he.

Hezekiahs Thankigiuing, Elay 38. 10.

HErckiah, having beene sicke and recovered, made this Song of Thanksgiving: And setteth forth the mercie of God by considering these particulars: The time of his age; the searce of his soule; the rooting out of his posteritie; the violence of his disease; and the forgivenesse of his same entred interest consideration of all this he consessed who most are bound to praise God; and voweth this Deliverance to overlating memorie. This Song may be used after deliverance from temperal schoolse? But in the principal sense it is a special Thankssing, for that cure which lesus Christ wrought upon the humane Nature, being in danger of everlasting perdition. For, Herckiah, which signiseth, helped of the Lord, tipisted Mankinde, labouring under the sicknesse of simulation. Haish, who broughs the medicine that cured him (and interpreted) The salvation of the Lord, signed our blessed Redeemer, by whom the humane Nature is restored; and whose sending into the world, was mystically showed by the Miracle of the Sunnes retrogradation. To praise God for that mysterie therefore (the circumstances being well considered) this Hymne sements wery proper; and, doubtlesse, for this cause it was partly preserved for these our times; and oughs of ten and heartily to be sung to that purpose.

SONG. XXIII.

Sing this as the fourth Song.

WHen I suppord my time was at an end, Thus to my selfe, I did my selfe bemone : Now to the gates of Hell I must descend; For all the remnant of my yeares are gone. The Lord (faid I) where now the living be, Nor man on earth fhall I for ever fee.

As when a Shepheard hath remou'd His Tents Or as a Weaners shuttle flips away; Right fo my Dwelling, and my yeares were spent; And so my sicknesse did my life decay. Each day, ere night, my death expected I, And eu'ry night, ere morning, thought to die.

For, he fo Lyon-like my bones did breake, That I scarce thought to live another day : A noise I did like Cranes or Swallowes make; And as the Twelo I lamenting lay.

Then, with vp-lifted eye-lids, thus I spake;
Oh Lord, on me oppressed mercie take.

What shall I say? He did his promise give ; And as he promis'd he performed it. And therefore I will neuer whilft I line, Those bitter passions of my soule forget:
Yea, those that live, and those vnborne shall know
What life and rest thou didst on me bestow.

My former Pleasures, Sorrowes were become : But, in that love which to my foule thou haft The Grave , that all denours, thou keptft me from ; And didft my errors all behinde thee caft. For, nor the Grave nor Death can honour Thee: Nor hope they for thy Truth that buried be.

Oh! he that lives, that lives as I doe now; Eu'n he it is that shall thy praise declare. Thy Truth the Father to his Seed shall showe, And how thou me, Oh Lord, haft daign'd to spare. Yea, Lord, for this I will throughout my daies, Make musicke in thy House, vnto thy praise.

UTHER STATES OF THE STATES OF

The Lamentations of Ieremie.

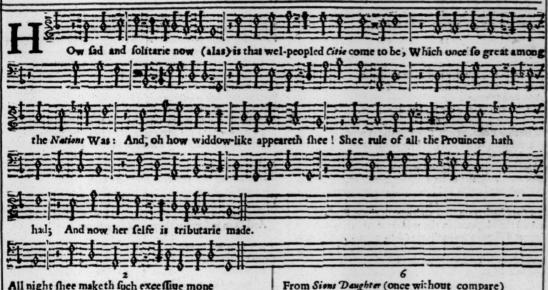
S viefull as any part of the Old Toftament, for these present Times (nigh fallen asleepe in securitie) are these Elegiacal Odes. For they bring many things to our consideration. First, what we may and should lament for. Secondly, how carefull we ought to be of the Common-wealths prosperitie; because, if that goe to ruine, the particular Charch therein cherished must needs be afflicted also, and Gods worship hindred. Thirdly, they teach ve that the ouerthrow of Kingdomes, and Empires, tollowes the abuse and neglect of Religion; and that Sinne being the only Cause thereof, we ought to endure our Chassisements without murmuring against God. Fourthly, they warne vs, not to abuse Gods mercifull long-suffering. Fif.hly, they perswade vs, to commisserate and pray for the Church,

and our Brethren in calamitie, and not to despise them in their humiliations. Sixthly, they learne vs, not to indge the truth of Prosessions by those Afflictions God laies vpon particular Churches, seeing the Iower Religion was the Truth, and those Idolaters, who led them into Captivitie. Scientify, they she wis, that neither the Antiquitie, Strength, Fame, or formall Sanctitie of any place (no nor Gods former respect thereunto shall priviledge it from destruction, if it continue in abusing his grace. And lastly, they (as it were limiting our forrowes) minde vs to cast our eyes on the mercies of God, and to make such vse of his Chastisements, as may turne our Lamontations into Songs of Log.

Lament. I.

Thu Elegic, first bewaileth, in generall tearness, that Calamitie and destruition of Iudah and Ierusalem, which is afterward more particularly mentioned. Secondly, it makes a confession of their manifold sumes committed; and is full of many passionate and penitentiall complaints; Iustifying the Lord in his Iudgements, and confession the vanitie of humane Confessions. Lastly, it contains the short Prayer for Gods mercie, and a Divine prediction of those Iudgements which will fall on them, by whom his people have beene afflicted. This Elegic may be sung, when some any general Calamitie falleth on the Common-wealth in which we live, we basing first considered and applyed the particular Circumstances, as there shall be cause. We may sing it also Historically, to memorize the Iustice of God, and the miserable Desolutions of Iudah and Ierusalem recorded for our example.

SONG. XXIIIL



All night shee maketh such excession mone
That downe her Checkes a flood of teares doth flow:
And yet, among her Lours there is none,
That Consolation doth on her bestow.
For, they that once her Lours did appeare,
Now, turned Foes, and faithlesse to her are.

Now Iudah in Captiuitie complaines,
That (others) heretofore so much opprest:
For her false service, She her selfe remaines
Among those Heathens, where she finds no rest:
And apprehended in a Strait is she,
By those that persecutors of her be.

The very waies of Sien doe lament?
The Gases thereof their lonelinesse deplore;
Because that no man commeth to frequent
Her solemne Festivalls, as heretosore:
Her Priess doe sigh; Her tender Virgins bee
Vncomfortable left; And so is Shee.

Her Aduerfaries are become her Chiefes:

On high exalted those that hate her are:
And Ged hath brought vpon her all those grieses;
Because so many her transgressions were:
Her Children driven from her by the Foe,
Before him into loathed Thraldome goe.

From Sions Daughter (once without compare)
Now all her matchleffe loueline ffe is gone:
And like those chased Harts her Princes fare,
Who seeke for passure and can finde out none:
So, (of their strength deprived, and fainting nigh)
Before their abler Foes they feebly slie.

Ierusalem now thinkes vpon her Crimes,
And calls to minde, (amid her present woes)
The pleasures she enioy'd in former times,
Till first shee was surprised by her Foes;
And how, (when they perceived her forlorge)
They at her holy Sabbashs made a scorne.

Innfalem's Transgressions many were,
And therfore is it she disdained lies:
Those, who in former times have honour'd her,
Her basenesse now behold, and her despise;
Yea, She-Her-selse doth sit bewailing this;
And of Her-selse Her-selse ashamed is.

Her owne vncleannesse in her skirt she bore;
Not then beleeuing what her end would bee:
This great destruction falls on her therefore;
And none to helpe, or comfort her, hath she.
Oh, heed thou, Lord, and pittie thou my woes:
For, I am triumph't ouer by my Foes.

Her Foe hath touch'd with his polluted hand,
Her things that Sacred were, before her face;
And they whose entrance thou did'st countermand,
Instuded haue into her Holy place:
Those that were not so much approved by Thee,

As of thy Congregation held to be.

Her People doe with fighs, and forrowes, get That little bread, which for reliefe they have; And give away their precious things for meat, So to procure wherewith their lives to faue.

Oh Lord confider this, and ponder Thou, How vile, and how desected I am now.

No pittie in you passengers is there? Your eies, oh somewhat hitherward encline; And marke, if ever any griefe there were, Or forrow that did equal this of mine: This, which the Lord on me inflicted hath, Vpon theday of his incenfed wrath.

He from aboue a flame hath hurled downe; That kindles in my bones preuailing fire: A Nes he ouer both my feet hath throwne, By which I am compelled to retire; And he hath made me a Forfaken-one, To fit, and weepe out all the day alone.

The heavie Yoke, of my Transgressions now, His hand hath wreathed, and vpon me laid? Beneath the same my tyred necke doth bow, And all my strength is totally decay'd.

For me to those the Lord hath given o're, Whose hands will hold me fast for evermore.

The Lord hathtrampled vnderneath their Feet, En'n all the Mightie, in the mid'st of Me: A great Affembly he hath caus'd to meet That all my ablest men might slaughtred be; And Iudab's Virgin-Daughter treads upon, As in a Wine-presse Grapes are troden on.

For this (alas) thus weepe I; And mine eies, Mine eies drop water thus; because that he,

On whole affiftance my fad Soule relies; In my diffreffe is farre away from me; Eu'n while (because of my prevailing Foe)
My Children are compeld from meto goe.

In vaine hath Sion ftretched forth her hand: For, none vnto her fuccour draweth nigh; Because the Lord hath given in command.
That Issobs Foes should round about her lie; And poore Ierufalem among them there, Like some defiled woman doth appeare.

The Lord is inflified nay-the-leffe, Because I did not his commands obey. All Nations therefore heare my heavineffe, And heed it (for your warning) you I pray.

For, into thraldome (through my follies) be My Virgins, and my Youngmen borne from me.

Vpon my Louers I have cried out;
But they my groundlesse hopes deceived all:
I for my rev'rend Priess enquir'd about;
I also did vpon mine Elders call: But, in the Citie vp the Ghoft they gaue,

As they were feeking meat their lives to faue.

Oh Lord, take pittie now on my distresse: For loe, my soule distemper'd is in mee: My heart is ouercome with heavineffe; Because I have so much offended thee. Thy Sword abroad my ruine doth become; And Death doth also threaten me at home.

And of my fad complaints my Foes have heard, But to afford me comfort there is none-My troubles have at full to them appear'd; Yet they are joyfull that thou so hast done. But thou wilt bring the Time fet downe by thee And then in forrow they shall equal me.

Then shall those foule Offences they have wrought, Before thy presence be remembred all; And whatfoe're my Sinnes on me have brought, (For their Transgressions) whom them shall fall. For, so my sighings multiplied be, That therewithall my heart is faint in me.

Lament, 2.

In this Elegic she Prophet with a very pathesical exerdium, the better to amaken the peoples Consideration; and to make them the more sinsible of their horrible Calamitie: Which he first illustratesh in general Tearmer, by comparing their oftate to the miserable condition of one fallen from the glory of Heasen, to the lowest Earsh; and in mentioning their being deprived of that glorious Temporall and Ecclesiasticall Government, which they formerly enioyed. Afterwards be descends to particulars; As, the destruction of their Palaces, Forts, Temple, Wals, and Gates; the prophaning of their Sabaoths, Feasts, Rites, &c. the suspending of their Lawes, Priests, Prophets; the slaughter of Young-men, and Virgins, Old-men, and Children, with the Famine, and reproches they sustained, &c. All which acknowledging to be the sust sudgements of God, be admissed them not to bearden to the delusions of their salss Prophets, but to returne unto the Lord by teares and hearness properties. For the use and Application, see what hath beene said before in the former Elegic. vie repensance. For the wie and Application, fee what bath beene faid before in the former Elegic.

SONG. XXV.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

HOw darke, and how beclowded (in his wrath)
The Lord hath caused Sion to appeare? How Ifr'els beautie he obscured hath , As if throwne downe from heau'n to earth he were! Oh, why is his displeasure growne so hot?

And why hath he his Foot-stoole so forgot?

The Lord all Sions dwellings hath laid waft; And in fo doing, he no sparing made : For, in his anger to the ground he cast
The strongest holds that Indah's Daughter had: Them and their Kingdome he to ground doth fend, And all the Princes of it doth suspend. When

When at the highest his displeasure was,
From 1/6 et all his horne of strength he broke;
And from before his adversaries face,
His Right-hand (that restrained him) he tooke;
Yea, he in Iseeb kindled such a stame,
As round about hath quite consum'd the same,

His Bow he as an Aduerfarie bent,
And by his Right-hand he did plainely shew,
He drew it with an Enemies intent:
For, all that were the fairest Markes he slew:
In Sions Tabernacle this was done;
Bu'n there the fire of his displeasure shone.

The Lord himselfe was he that was the Foe?
By him is Is el thus to ruine gone:
His Palaces he ouerturned so;
And He his Holds of strength hath ouerthrowne:
Eu'n He it is, from whom it dotharise,
That Is Daughter thus lamenting lies.

His Tabonaclo, Garden-like that was,
The Lord with violence hath tooke away?
He hath destroyed his Affembling place;
And there, nor Feasts, nor Sabboths now have they:
No not in Sion. For, in his fierce wrath,
He both their King and Priofis rejected hath.

The Lord his holy Altar doth forgoe;
His Santuario he hath quite despized.
Yea, by his meere assistance hath our Foe
The Bulwarkes of our Palaces surprized;
And in the Lords owne Honso rude Nosses are
As loud as heretofore his Praises were.

The Lord, his thought did purposely encline,
The Walls of Sion should be overthrowne:
To that intent he stretched forth his Line,
And drew not backe his hand till they were downe,
And so the Turrets with the bruised Wall,
Did both together to destruction fall.

Her Gates in heaps of Earth obscured are;
The Barres of them in pieces, broke hath he:
Her King, and those that once her Princes were,
Now borne away among the Geniles be.
The Law is lost, and they no Prophet have,
That from the Lord a Vision doth receive.

In silence, seated on the lowly ground,
The Senators of Siens Daughter are:
With Ashes they their carefull heads have crown'd,
And mourning Sack-cloth girded on them weare;
Yea, on the Earth, in a diffressed wife,
Innfalence young Virgins fixe their cies.

And for because my People Suffer this,
Mine eies with much lamenting dimmed grow:
Each part within me out of quiet is;
And on the ground my Liuer forth I throw;
When as mine eies with so sad Obiects meet;
As Babes halfe dead, and sprawling in the street.

For, to their Moshers called they for meat;

Ob where shall we have meat and drinke! they crie:

And in the Citie, while they food entreat,

They swone, like them that deadly-wounded lye:

And some of them their Soules did breath away,

As in the Mothers bosome staru'd they lay.

Irrufalom, for thee what can I say?

Or vnto what maist thon resembled be?

Oh! whereunto, that comfort thee I may,

Thou Sions Daughter, shall I like n thee?

For, as the Sea's, so great thy Breaches are:

And to repaire them then; Ah who is there!

Thou by thy Prophets fiast deluded beene;
And foolish Visions they for thee have foughts.
For, they revealed not to thee thy sinne,
To turne away the thraidome it hash brought:
But lying Prophetics they sought for thee;
Which of thy sad exile the Causes be.

And those, thou Daughter of Ierufalem,
That on occasions passe along this way,
With clapping hands, and hissings, thee contemne;
And nodding at Thee, thus in scorne they say;
Is this the Citie, men did once behight,
The Florie of Beautie, and the Worlds Delight?

Thy Adverfaries (ettry one of them)
Their mouths have open'd at thee, to thy shame:
They hisle, and gnash as Thee, Isrufalen;
We, we (say they) have quite destroi'd the same:
This is that day hath long expected beene,
Now commeth it, and we the same have seene.

But, this the Lord decreed, and brought to passe:
Hee, to make good that Word which once he spake,
(And that which long agoe determin'd was)
Hath hurled downe, and did no pittie take:
He thus hath made thee scorned of thy Foe,
And rais'd the Horne of them that hate thee se.

Oh Wall of Siems Daughter, cry amaine, Eu'n to the Lord set forth a heartie Cry: Downe, like a River, cause thy teares to raine, And les them neither Day nor Night be dry. Seeke neither sleepe, thy body to suffice, Nor slumber for the Apples of thine cies.

Atnight, and when the Watch is new begun,
Then rife, and to the Lord Almightie Crie:
Before him let thy Heart like water runne,
And life thou up to him thy Hands on high,
Eu'n for those hunger-starued Babes of thine,
That in the Corners of the Streets doe pine.

And thou, oh Lord; Oh be thou pleas'd to fee,
And thinke on whom thy judgments thou haft thrown
Shall women fed with their owne liffue be,
And Children that a span are scarcely growne?
Shall thus thy Priests and Prophess, Lord, be staine,
As in thy San thurse they remaine?

Nor Youth, nor Age, is from the flaughter free; For, in the Streets lye Young and Old, and all: My Virgins, and my young men, murthered be; Eu'n both beneath the Sword together fall. Thou, in thy Day of Wrath such haucke mad's, That in denowing thou no pittle had's.

Thou, round about hast call'd my seared Foes,
As if that summond to some Feast they were:
Who in thy Day of Wrath did round enclose,
And shut me so that none escaped are:
Yea, those that hate me them consumed haue,

To whom I nourishment, and breeding gaue.

The

Lament. 3.

Here the Prophet Icremic, having consemplated his owne affilitions, wish the definition of Iudah and Icrusalem, seemeth by that materiall Obica, to have raised his approhension higher, and by the spirit of Prophetic, both to foresee the particular sufferings of Icsus Christ, and so become sensible also, of those great affilitions which the Church Militans (his mostical Body) should be exercised withall. And in this most passonate Elegic, either in his owne person bewaileth is; or elso personates Icsus Christ, the head of that missional Bodie, taking upon himselfs those purishments, with that heavy burthen of Gods wrath, and that unspeakeable serven, which mankinds had otherwise been overwhelmed withall. In triese, this Elegic constaines an expression of Gods beamy anger for our sinne; the severitie and bisterness of his sudgements; the pretanesse of the searce of the mercies; the bope and patience of the faithfull in all afflictions; the unwillinguess of God to punish; the hearte repentance of his people; and a prophetical imprecation concerning the enemies of the spiritual Icrusalem. This may be sung to moone and stirre us up with a seeling of our Redeemers Passon; to remember us of our miserable condition through sinne; to moone us to repentance; and to comfort and instruct us amid our afflictions.

SONG. XXVI.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

Am the Man, who (sourged in his wrath)
Haue in all forrowes throughly tried beene:
Into obscurite he led me hath:
He brought me thither where no light is seene:
And so adverse himselse to me he showes,
That all the day his hand doth me oppose.

My fless and skinns with age he tired out:
He bruiz'd my bones as they had broken beene:
Hee with a Wallenclosed me about;
With cares and labours he hath shut me in;
And me to such a place of darkenesse led,
As those are in that be for ever dead.

He shut me where I found no passage out;
And there my heavy chaines upon me laid.
Moreouer, though I loudly cried out,
He tooke no heede at all for what I praid:
My Way, with hewed stones he stopped hath,
And lest me wandring, in a winding path-

He was to me like fome way-laying Beare;
Or as a Lyon that doth lurke vnscene:
My course he hindring, me in pecces tare,
Till I quite ruin'd and laid wast had beene;
His Bow-he beaded, and that being bene,
I was the marke, at which his Arrow went,

His Arrowes from his Quiver forth he caught,
And through my verie Reines he made them passe:
Eun mine owne people ses me then at naught;
And all the day their sporsing-Song I was:
From himmy fill of bitternesse I had;
And me with Wormwood likewise drunke he made.

With stones my teeth he all to pieces brake:
He dust and ashes over me hath strowne:
All rest hee from my weary soule did take,
As if contentment I had never none.
And then I cried; Oh, I am undone;
All my dependance on the Lord is gene.

Oh, mind thou my affictions and my care;
My miseries, my Wormewood, and my Gall:
For they still fresh in my remembrance are;
And downe in me my humbled soule doth fail.
I this forget not, and when this I minde,
Some helpe againe, I doe begin to finde.

It is thy mercy, Lord, that we now be : For, had thy pitty fail'd, not one had bu'd : The faithfulne sie is great that it in Thee;
And eu'ry morning it is new reuiu'd.
And Lord, such claime my soule vnto thee laies,
That she will ever trust in thee, shee saies.

For, thou art kinde to those that worke thy will;
And to their soules that after thee attend,
Good therefore is it, that in quiet still
We hope that safety, which thou Lord, wilt send.
And happie he that timely doth enure
His youthfull necke, the burthen so endure.

He downe will fit alone, and nothing fay;
But, fince 'tis cast vpon him beare it out.
(Yea, though his mouth vpon the dust they lay)
And, while there may be hope, will not missoubt.
His cheeke to him that smiteth, offers he;
And is content, though he reuiled be.

For, fure is he (what euerdoth befall)
The Lord, will not forfake for euermore:
But that he having punish't, pittie shall;
Because he many mercies hath in store.
For, God in plaguing take no pleasure can,
Nor willingly affliceth any man.

The Lord delighteth not to trample downe
Those men that here on earth enthralled are:
Or that a righteous man should be o'rethrowne,
When hee before the highest doth appeare.
Nor is the Lord well pleased in the sight,
When he beholds the wrong, subuert the Right.

Let no man mutter then, as if he thought Some things were done in fpight of Gods decree. For, all things at his word to passe are brought, That either for our good or cuill be. Why then lives man such murmures to begin? Oh! let him rather murmur at his sinne.

Our owne lewd Courfes let vs search and trie,
Wee may to thee againe, Oh Lord, conuart.
To God that dwelleth in the heavens on high,
Let vs (oh let vs) lift both hand and heart:
For, wee have sinned; we rebellious were;
And therefore was is that thou didst not spare.

For this (with wrath o'reshadow'd) thou hast chas't And slaughter made of vs without remorfe: Thy selfe obseured with a cloud thou hast. That so our praiers might have no recounse;

And

And loe, among the Heather-people, we As out-casts, and off-scourings reckon'd be.

Our Adverfaries all (and every where)
Themselves, with open mouth, against vs set.
On vs is falue a Terrour, and a snare,
Where Ruine hath with Desolation met;
And, for the Daughter of my Peoples cares,
Mine cies doe cast forth Rivulets of teares.

Mine eies perpetually were overflowne;
And yet there is no ceasing of my Teares.
For, if the Lord in mercie looke not downe,
That from the heavins he may behold my cares,
They will not sint: But, for my peoples sake,
Mine eies will weep, vntill my heart doth breake.

As, when a Bird is chaled to and fro,
My Foes purfued me when cause was none:
Into the Dungers they my life did throw;
And there they rowled ouer me a stone.
The waters likewise ouerstow'd me quite;
And then me thought I perished out-right.

Yet on thy Name, Oh Lord, I called there; (Eu'n when in that Low Dungem I did lye) Whence thou wert pleafed my complaint to heare;
Not fleighting me when I did fighing cry:
That very day I called, thou drew it neare,
And faidft vato me, that I should not feare.

Thou Lord, my foule maintainest in her right:
My life by thee alone redeemed was;
Thou hast, Oh Lord, observed my despight;
Vouchsafe thy judgment also in my cause.
For, all the grudge they beare me, thou hast seeme;
And all their plots that have against me beene.

Thou heardst what slanders they against me laid,
And all those mischieses they deuiz'd for me:
Thou notest what their lips of me haue said,
Ew'n what their daily closest whisprings be;
And how (when ere they rise or downe doe lye)
Their Song, and subject of their mirth am I.

But, Lord, thou shalt reward and pay them all
That meede their actions ment to receive:
Thy heavy malediction cease them shall;
Eu'n this; Sad bearts they shall for over home:
And by thy wrath pursues they shall be driven.
Till they are chased out from under heaven.

Lament, 4.

As in the two first alegies, the Prophet here begins by way of exclamation; and most passionately sets forth the course of his complaining, by a toree-sold explication. First, by expressing the dignitie, set, and age of the Persons missendly perisding in this calamitie: as Princes, Priests, men, women, and children. Secondly, by paralleling their estate with that of brais Greatures, and their punishmens with Sodoms. Thirdly, by showing the borrible effects which followed their calamitie, as the Nobilitie being driven to cloath themselves from the daughili; and women to seed on their owne Children, Gre. After this he showeth what are the causes of all that misserie which he bewailsth. Secondly, declareth the vanitie of relying on temporall consolations. Thirdly, setteth surb the power and surceases of the Churches Adversaries. Fourthly, propheciath, that own Christ was to suffer the sury of their malice, before Gods wrath could be appeased. And lastly, assured that the Church shall be as length delivered, and her enomies rewarded according to their wichedness. This Song may be sung, to set before our oyes the severies of Gods wrath against since, to winne us to repentance, and to comfort us upon our conversions.

SONG XXVII.

Sing the as the fift Song.

HOw dimme the Gold doth now appeare!

(That Gold which once so brightly shone)
About the Citic here, and there,
The Sanduarie-Stones are throwne.
The Sonnes of Sien late compar'd

The Sonnes of Sion late compard To Gold (the richest in esteeme) Like Porsheards are without regard, And base as earthen vessells seeme.

The Monsters of the Sea have eare, Their breasts vnto their young to give: But crueller my people are; And Estrige-like in Desarts live.

With thirst the Sucklings tongues are drie; And to their parched roofes they eleaue: For bread young children also cry; But none at all they can receive.

Those that were vs'd to daintie fare, Now in the streets halfe starued lie; And they that oncedid scarlet weare, Now dung-hill rags about them tie;

Yea, greater plagues my peoples crime Hath brought on them, then Sodomes were, For, that was funke in little time, And no prolonged death was there.

Her Nazarites, whose whitenesse was
More pure, then either Milke or Snow;
Whose ruddinesse did Rubies passe;
Whose veines did like the Saphire show;
Now blacker then the coale are growne;
And in the streets vnknowne are they:
Their steff is clung vnto the bone,
And like a sticke is dri'd away.

Such therefore as the Sword hath slaine, Are farre in better case then those, Who death for want of food sustaine, Whist in the fruitfull field it growes.

For, when my people were diffrest, Eu'n women (that should pittie take) With their owne hands their children drest, That so their hunger they might slake.

The Lord accomplish't hath his wrath; His fierce displeasure forth is powr'd; D; A fire on Sion fet he hath,

Which en'n her ground-worke hath deuour'd,

When there was neither earthly King;

Nor through the whole world, one at all.

Nor through the whole world, one at all, Thought any foc to passe could bring, That thus Ierusalem should fall.

But this hath happened for the guilt Of those that have her Prophets bin; And those her wicked Priests that spile The blood of Innocent therein:

Along the Streets they stumbling went; (The blindnesse of these men was such) And so with blood they were beforent, That no man would their Garments touch.

Depart, depart ('twas therefore fed)
From those pollutions get yee far :
So wandring to the Heathen fled,
And said, there was no biding there:
And them the Lord hath now in wrath

And them the Lord hath now in wrath Exil'd, and made despited live; Yea, sent their Priests and Elders hath, Where none doth honour to them give.

And as for vs, our cies decai'd

With watching value reliefes we have, Cause we expect a Nations aide, That is viable vs to saue.

For, at our heeles to close they be, We dare not in the streets appeare : Our end we there fore comming see, And know our rooting-out is neare.

10

Our perfecutors follow on, As swift as Eagles of the skie: They o're the mountaines make vs sunne; And in the Defarts for vs lie:

Yea, they have Ciriff our life betraid, And caus d him in their pits to fall; (Eu'n him) beneath whose shade we said. We have among the Heathen shall.

Oh Edom in the Land of Huz,
(Though yet o're vs triumph thou may)
Thou shalt receive this Cup from vs;
Bedrunke, and hurle thy cloaths away.
For when thy punishments for sinnes
Accomplished, oh Sion, be;

To visit Edom he begins
And publike make her shame will he.

Lament, 5.

IN this Blegic the Prophet prayeth unto the Lord, so remember and consider his peoples afflictions, acknowledging before him their mistries, and presenting them unto him, as distressed Orphians, Widdowes, and Captines, (by such humiliation) to winne his compassion. He mooneth him also, by repetition of the mistrable Ruine they were fallen into: by the noble possisione and dignities they had lost; by the base condition of these under whose Tyramie they were brought: and by the generalitie of their calamitie, from which no sex, age, nor degree escaped. Then (ingermously consisting their sines to be the instructe of all this) gloristothes God, and conclude to this petitionarie Ode, with destring that he would both give them grace to repeat, and restore them to that peace which they formerly enjoyed. This Elegiacall Song, we may sing unto God in the behalfe of many particular Churches, even in these times; especially, if we consider that mystical bondage which the Divell hath thought them into; and apply these complaints to those specially.

SONG. XXVIII.

Sing this as the fift Song.

OH minde thou Lord, our sad distresse; Behold and thinke on our reproach. Our houses, Strangers doe possesse; And on our heritage encroch. Our Mothers, for their husbands grieue; And of our fathers rob'd are we, Yea, money we compel'd to give, For our owne wood and water be-

In perfecution we remaine,
Where endlesse labour tire vs doth.
And we to serue for bread, are faine
To Egypt, and to Afour both.

To Egypt, and to Affor both.
Our fathers er'd; and being gone,
The burthen of their finne we beare.
Eu'n Slaues, the rule o're we have won;
And none to fet we free is there.

For bread, our lives we hazard, in
The perills which the Defarts threat.
And, like an Ouen is our skin,
Both foil'd, and parel't, for want of meat,
In Sion, Wisse defiled were,
Deflowed were their Virgins young,
(Through Indah's Cities eu'ry where)
And Princes by their hands were hung.

Her Elders disrespected stood:
Her Toung-men they for grinding tooke:
Her Children fell beneath the wood;
And Magistrate the Gate forsooke.
Their Musicke, Young-men have forborne.

Reioycing in their hearts is none:
To mourning doth our dauncing turne:
And from our head the Crowne is gone.

Alas, that over we did sinne!
For, therefore feeles our heart these cares t
For that our eies have dimmed bin;
And thus the hill of Sion fares.

Such defolation there is feene, That now the Foxes play thereon: But thou for euer, Lord, half beene; And without ending is thy Throne.

Oh, why are we forgotten thus?
So long time wherefore abl neart?
Convert thy felfe, oh LORD, to vs;
And we to thee shall soone convert.

Renew, oh LORD, those Ages past, In which thy fauour we have seene, For, we extreamely are debas'd, And bitter hath thine anger beens.

The Prayer of Daniel. Dan. 9. 4.

The Prophet Daniel in this Prayer beseacheth God to be mereifull unto his people in Capeinitie; And shese some things are principally considerable therein. First, an acknowledgement of Gods Power, Instice, and Morcy, with a consession that from the highest to the lowest they had broken his Commandements, and were therefore instly punished. Secondly, is it consessed that as their punished. Secondly, is it consessed that as their punished. Secondly, is it consessed to the same that was foreted should come upon them. Thirdly, he beseacheth that God for his owne mercies sake, and the sake of his Messia, would (nevertheless) be mercifull unso them, as well in regard he had heretofore getten glory by delivering them; as in respect they were his owne elected people, and were already become a repreach unto their Neighbours. This may be sung whensomer any of these sudgements are powed on the Common Wealth, which the Prophets have threatned for Sinne; or in our particular assistance; we having sins applied it by our Meditations.

SONG. XXIX.

Sing this as the 22. Song.

LORD God Almightie, great and full of feare, Who alwaies art from breach of promife free, And neuer failing to have mercie there, Where they observe thy Lawes, and honour Thee.

We have transgressed, and amisse have done; We disobedient, and rebellious were. For, from thy Precepts we alray are gone; And we departed from thy Judgments are.

We did thy Seruants Prophecies withstand,
Who to our Dukes, our Kings, and Fathers came;
When they to all the People of the Land,
Proclaimed forth their message in thy Name.

In thee, oh LORD, all righteousnesse appeares, But publike shame to vs doth appertaine; Eu'n as with them of Iudah now it fares, And those that in Ierusalem remaine.

Yea, as to Ist'el now it doth befall;
Throughout those Lands in which they scatt'red be,
For that their great Transgrassion, wherewithall
They have transgrassed, and offended Thee:

To Vs, our Kings, our Dukes, and Fathers, doth Difgrace pertaine (oh LORD) for angring Thee: Yet mercie, LORD our GOD, and pardon both, To thee belong, though we rebellious be.

We, did (indeed) peruerfly differy
Thy voyce (O LORD our GOD) & would not heare,
To keepe those Lawes thou didst before vs lay,
By those thy Scruants, who thy Prophets were.

Eu'n all that of the race of Ifi'el be,
Against thy Law have grievously missione:
And that they might not listen vnto Thee.
They backeward from thy voice O LORD are gone.

On them therefore, that Curfe, and Oath descended, Which in the Law of Moses written was; (The Servant of that God whom we offended, And now his speeches he hash brought to passe.

On vs, and on our *Iudges*, he doth bring
That Plague, wherewith he threatned vs and them.

For, vnder Hearn was neuer such a thing, As now is falne vpon I orufalom.

As Mofes written Law doth beare record, Now all this michiefe vpon them is brought. And yet we praied not before the LORD, That leaning sinne, we might his Truth be taugh

That leaning sinne, we might his Truth be taught.
For, which respect, the LORD in wait hath laid,
That he, on vs inflict this Mischiefe, might.
And sith his holy Word we disobered,
In all his doings he remaines vpright.

But now, O LORD our GOD, who from the Land, Of cruell Egypt brought thy people haft; And by the power of thy Almighty Hand, Atchieu'd a Name, which to this day doth laft:

Though we have finned in committing ill,
Yet LORD (by that pure Right confine in thee)

Yet LORD (by that pure Right counters in thee).
From thy Ierusalem, thy Holy-Hill,
Oh! let thy wrathfull anger turned be.

For, through the guilt of our displeasing Sinne, And for our Fathers faults, Ierusalem, (Thy chosen people) hath dispited bin: And are the scorne of all that neighbour them.

Now therefore, to thy Servants praier incline; Heare thou his fuit, O GOD, and let thy Face (Eu'n for the LORD'S deare take) wouchfafe to thine Vpon thy (now for taken) Holy-place.

Thine Eares incline thou (O my GOD) and heare: Lift vp thine Eies, and vs O looke vpon; Vs, who forfaken with thy (itie ate; That Civio, where thy Name is called on.

For, we upon our selues presume not thus Before thy presence our request to make, For, ought that rightcous can be found in vs; But, for thy great and tender Mercie's sake.

Lord heare (forgine oh Lord) and weigh the same:
Oh Lord performe it, and no more deferre,
(For thine owne sake my God;) For, by thy Name;
Thy Cirio, and thy people called are.

The Prayer of Ionab. Ionab 2.

I Onah flying from God, and being preserved in a Fishes belly, when he was cast into the Sea 3 made this Prayer to praise God for delivering him in so great an extreamistic. And the principal things remark able therein are these. First the place where he prayed. Secondly, the terrible danger that enclosed him. Thirdly, the despaire he was nightallen into. Fourthly Gode mercie, with the Trophets timely application thereof, and the comfort it insused him. Fishly, the occasions drawing men into such perils Sinthly, the vowe made upon he deliverance and the reason of that vowe. The burial of Ionas in the Fishes belly, and he deliverance from thence, was a type of the burial and Resurrection of our blossed Sautour, Matth. 12.4-

This Praier therefore we ought not only to fing hyferically, to memorize this wondrous works of God; but to praife him alfo for the Refurestion of Christ, and raising Mankindo from that searcfull and bettomless gulfo of perdition, wherein it lay swallowed up, without possibilitie of redocming it felse.

SONG. XXX.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

IN my diffresse to thee I cri'de, oh LORD,
And thou were pleased my complaint to heare:
Out from the bowels of the graue I roar'de;
And to my voyce thou didst encline thane care:
For, I amid the raging Sea was cast;
And to the bottome there thou plung'd me hast.

The Flouds did round about me Circles make:
Thy waves and billows overflow'd me mite;
And then wato my felfe (alas) I faid,
I am for evermore deprived thy fight:
Yes once against thou pleafed art, that I
Should to thy holy Temple lift mine eye.

Eu'n to my Soule the waters clos'd me had:
O're swallow'd by the Deepes I fast was pent:
About my head the weeds a wreath had made;

Vnto the Mountaines bottomes downe I went; And so, that forth againe I could not get, The earth an euerlasting Barre had set.

Then thou, oh LORD my GOD; then thou wert he:
That from corruption didft my life defend.
For, when my Soule was like to faint in me,
Thou thither didft into my thought descend.
And LORD, my praier thence to thee I sent,
Which vpward to thy holy Temple went.

Those who believe in vaine and foolish lies,
Despiters of their owne good safety be.
But, I will offer up the Sacrifice
Offinging praises, with my voyce, to thee,
And I will that performe which yow'd I have;
For, unto thee belongs it, LORD, to save.

The Prayer of Habakuk, Habak. 3.

IN this Perisionarie and Propheticall Hymne, the Deliveror of Mankinde, is first praied for. Secondly, the glorious Maieflie of his comming is described by excellent Allegories, and by Allssions to former Deliverances, vouchfased to the Iewes.
Thirdly, here is foretold, the overthrow of Antichrist; who shall be destroyed by the Brightnesse, and safetie of the Elest of
Fourthly, here is set forth the same of the latter times. Fifthly, he expresses the ioy, considence, and safetie of the Elest of
God, cum avaid those terrours that shall avait upon their Redeemers comming. This Song is to be sung hysterically, in commomeration of the Churches deliverance by the sufficementing of Icsus Christ. And prophetically, to comfort us concerning
that perset Deliverie, assured at his second comming. For, though the Prophet had some respect to the lewes temporal delimerance, that he might comfort the Church in these Times: Tet the Holy-Ghost had principall regard to the spiritual delimerance of his spiritual Kingdome, the holy Catholike-Church. And to her, and her Enomies doe the Names (of the Churches Enomies) here mentioned, very properly agree. Nay, Cushan, signifying darke, blacke, or cloudy. And Midian, which
is interpreted, Condemnation, or ludgement; better suits unto the Nature of these spiritual Adversaries, whom they profigured, then to those People who were literally so called. For, none are so still tearned People of Darknesse, whom they profigured, then to those People who were literally so called. For, none are so still tearned People of Darknesse, or Condemnation, as the members of Antichrist, and the spiritual Babilon.



Hear'n ore-spreading with his Raies, And Earth filling with his praise.

Sun-like was his glorious Light:
From his Side there did appeare
Beaming Raies that flined bright;
And his Powr he fhrowded there:
Plague before his Face he fent:
At his Feete hot Coales there went

Where he stood he measure tooke
Of the Earth, and view'd it well:
Nation, vanish't at his looke;
Ancient Hills to powder fell:
Mountaines old cast lower were:
For his waies eternall are.

Custom Tents I saw diseas'd, And the Midian Curtaines quake. Haue the Floods, Lord, thee displeas'd? Did the Floods thee angry make? was it else the Sea that hath. Thus prouoked thee to wrath?

For thou rod'st thy Horses there, And thy sauing-Charrets through: Thou didst make thy Bow appears; And thou didst performe thy vow: Yea thine Oath and Promise past (To the Tribes) fulfilled hast.

Through the Earth thou Rifts didft make
And the Rivers there did flow:
Mountaines, seeing thee, did shake;
And away the Flouds did goe
From the Deepe a voice was heard;
And His hands on high he rear'd.

Both the Sunne and Moone made stay,
And remou'd not in their Spheares:
By thine Arrowes light went they,
By thy brightly shining Spheares:
Thou in wrath the Land didst crush,

And in rage the Nations thresh.

For thy Peoples fafe reliefe,
With thy Conft tor aide went'ft thou:
Thou nait also piere't the Cases
Of the finfull Houseled through;
And displaid them, till made bare
From the Foote to Nocke they were.

Thou, with Iauelins of their owne,
Didit their Armies Leader itrike.
For, against me they came downe,
To deuoure me, whirle-winde like.
And they soy in nothing more,
Then where to spoile the Poore-

Through the See thou madft a Waie,
And didft ride thy Horfes there,
Where great heaps of Water lay.
I, the newes thereof did heare:
And the voice my Bowells shooke a
Yea, my Lips a quinting tooke.

Rottennesse my bones possest,
Trembing feare possested me,
I that troubious day might rest.
For, when his approaches be
On-ward to the People made,
Histirong Ironps will them invade.

Bloomeleffe shall the Fig-tree be:
And the Vine no fruite shall yield:
Fade shall, then, the Otime-tree:
Meat shall none be in the Field.
Neither in the Fold or Stall,
Flocke, or Heard continue shall.

Yet, the LORD my joy shall be:
And, in him I will delight:
In my GOD that faueth me:
GOD the LORD, my onely might,
Who, my Feet so guides, that I
Hind-like, pace my Places high-

त्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्यत्रकारमान्य

The Hymnes of the New-Testament.

These sine that next follow, are the Hymnes of the New-Testamens. Betweene which, and the Songs of the Old Testament, there is great difference. For, the Songs of the Old Testament were either Thanksgiuings for Temporall benefits, evpisying and signifying surve Benefits touching our Redemption: Or else, Hymnes prophetically foreshewing those Mysteries which were to be accomplished at the comming of Chist. But, these Enangelicall Songs were composed, not for Temporall, but for Spirituall things, promised and signed by those Temporall Benefits, mentioned in the Old-Testament, and perfectly suffilled in the New. Therefore, these Enangelicall Hymnes are more excellent then such as are meerely Propheticall; In regard, the Possession is to be preserved before the Hope; and the End before the Meanes of obtaining it.

Magnificat. Luk. 1.46.

The blessed Virgin Marie being saluted by the Angel Gabriel, and having by the Holy-Ghost conceined our Redeemer Lesus Christ in her wombe, was made fruitfull also, in her Soule, by the oner saddowing of that Holy-Spirit: and thereupon, brought forth this Euangelical and Prophetical Hymne. Wherein, three things are principally observeable. First, she praiseth God for his particular mercies and fausurs toward: her. Secondly, she gloristes God for the general benefit of our Redemprion. Thirdly, she magnifes God for the particular grace vouch affed unto the Seed of Urael, according to what was promised to Abraham. Thus is the first Euangelical Song: and was indited by the Holy-Ghost, not only to be the blessed Virgine's Thankessining; but to be sung by the whole Catholike Church also, (whom she typically personated) to prasse God for and reservently sung. And therefore, it is worthily sussetted into the Liturgic, that it may be perpetually and reservently sung.

R

SONG. XXXII.

Sing this as the third Song.

That magnified the LORD may be,
My Soule now undertakes;
And in the God hat flueth me,
My Spirit merry-makes.
For, he wouchfafed hath to view
His Handmaides poore degree.
And loe, All Ages that enfue,
Shall bleffed reckon me.

Great things for me Th' Almightie does, And Holy is his Name: From Age to Age he mercie showes On such as feare the same. He by his Arme declar'd his might:
And this to passe hath brought,
That now the Proud are put to slight,
By what their hearts have thought.

The Mightie plusking from their Scat;
The Poore he placed there:
And for the Hungrie takes the meat
From such, as Wealthy are.
But, minding Mercie, he hath show'd
His Scruant Isr'el grace:
As he to our Forefathers vow'd;
To Abraham, and his Race.

Benedictus, Luk. 1.68.

Z Acharie the Priest, being (upon the Birth of his Son) inspired with the knowledge of our Redeemers Incarnation; sung the second Euangelitall Humae: In which, two things are especially considerable. First, he blesseth God, because, through the comming of Christ, all the promises made unto the Patriarches and Prophets were fulfilled, for the saluation of his People. Secondly, he declareth the Office and Dutie of his owne Sonne, who was sant before to prepare the way of the Lord. This Song, the Church bath worthis inserted into the Liturgie also, and we ought therefore to sing it reverently in memorial of our Samour. Incarnation; and to praise God, both for the sulfilling of his prevoises: and that Euangelical Preparation, which he vouchsafed by sending his Fore-runaer.

SONG. XXXIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

BLeft be the God of Ifrael:

For he his People bought,
And in his Sernant Daniels house,
Hath great Saluation wrought.
As by his Prophets he foretold,
Since sime began to be:
That from our Foes we might be safe,
And from our Haters free.

That he might shew our Fathers Grace,
And beare in minde the same,
Which by an Oath, he vow'd vnto
Our Father Abraham;
That from our Adversaries freed,
We serve him fearelesse might,
In righteoussesse, and holinesse,

Our life time in his fight

And (of the Highest) thee, oh Child !
The Prophes, I declare,
Before the Lord, his face to goe;
His comming to prepare.
To teach his People how they shall,
That fafety come to know,
Which by remission of their sinnes,
He doth on them bestow.

For, it is through the tender loue,
Of God alone, whereby,
That Day-Spring hath to visit vs,
Descended from on high;
To light them who in darknesse sit,
(And in Dearb's shade abide,)
And in the blessed way of Peace
Their wandring Feete to guide.

The Song of Angels. Luke 2.13.

This is the third Enampelical Song mentioned in the New Testament; and it was sing by a Quire of Angels (at the Birth of our blessed Sausour Iesus Christ) whose reioycing shall be made compleat by the redemption of mankende. In this Song they first glorifie God, and then proclaime that happie Peace and reconciliation, which his sonnes Nativisie should bring unto the World, resorcing therein; and in that unspeakable good will, and deare Communion which was thereby established betweene the God-head, the Manhood, and Them. We therefore ought to some with them in this Song, and sing it often to praise God, and quicken Faith and Charitie in our solves.



PLEASE LEANER OUT OF THE PRESENTATION OF THE P

The X, Commandements, Exod. 20.

A Lthough the Decalogue be not originally in verse; yet among vs it bath beene heretofare vsally sung: because therefore it may be a meanes to present these Precepts somewhat the oftner to remembrance, make them the more frequently repeated, and stirre up those who sing and beare them, to the better performance of their duties; They are here also inserted, and Stred to be fung.

SONG. XXXVII. Sing this as the fourth Song.

THe Great Almightie Spake ; And thus faid he ; I am the LORD thy GOD; and I alone From cruell Egypts thraldome fet thee free:

And other GODS but Me thou shalt have none. Have mercie LORD, and fo our bearts encline, That wee may keeps this bleffed Law of thine. R a

Thou

Thou shalt not make an Image, to adore,
Of ought on earth, about it, or below:
A Carued Worke thou shalt not bow before;
Nor any worship on the same bestow.

For, I thy GOD, a lealous GOD are knowne: And on their Seed, the Pathers sinnes correct, Vntill the third and fourth Descent be gone: But them I alwaies love that me affect.

Have mercy LORD, and fo our hearts encline, That we may keepe this blefed Law of thine.

The Name of GOD thou near shalt abuse, By swearing, or repeating it in vaine: For, him that doth his Name prophenely vse, The LORD will as a guiltie one arraigne.

Have mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That we may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

To keepe the Sabbath holy beare in minde, Sixe daies thine owne affaires apply thou to : The fewerth is God, owne day for rest assign'd, And thou no kinde of Worke therein shalt doe.

Thou, nor thy Childe, thy Servant, nor thy Beaft; Nor he that Gueft-wife with thee doth abide: For, after fix daies labour GOD did reft, And therefore he that day hath fanctifide. Have mercie LORD, and fo our hearts excline, That we may keeps this bleffed Law of thine.

See, that wnto thy Parents thou doe give Such honour as the Childe by duty owes, That thou a long and bleffed life maist live Within the Land, the LORD thy GOD bestowes.

Have mercie LORD, end so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this blessed Law of thins.

Thou shalt be wary that thou no man flay: Thou shalt from all Adulterie be cleare: Thou shalt not Steale anothers Good away: Nor Witnesse false against thy Neighbour beare.

Have mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

With what is thine remaining well apaid: Thou shalt not coust what thy Neighbours is, His House, nor Wife, his Servant, Man, nor Masde, His Oxe, nor Ase, nor any thing of his.

Thy mercie LORD, thy mercie let vs have, And in our hearts these Lawes of thine engran

The Lords Prayer. Math. 6.7.

THE Lord's Praier bath beene auntiently, and voually sung also; and to that purpose was heretofore both translated and paraphras d in Verse; which way of expression (how souer some weake indgements have condemned it) do to no whit disparage or mistlesseme a Praier. For, David made many praiers in verse: And, indeede, measured words were sist deuised and vosed to expresse the Praises of God, and Petitions made to him. Yea, those are the ancient and proper subsetts of Poesse as appeared the Praises of God, and in the sist humane Antiquisies. Verse, therefore, disponeurs not divine Subsetts: But those men doe prophane and disponeur Verse, who abuse it on vaine and meere prophane expressions. The scope and use of this Praise is so frequently treated of, that I thinke I shall not neede to insist thereon in this place.

SONG. XXXVIII.

Sing this as the shird Song.

Ovr Fasher which in heaven art ;
We fanctifie thy Name:
Thy King dome come · Thy Will be done
In heav n and earth the fame:
Give vs this day our Daily bread:
And vs Forgine thou so;

As we on them that vs offend,
Forgiuenesse doe bestow:
Into Tempration lead vs net;
But vs from eaill free.
For thine the Kingdome, Power, and praise,
Is, and shall eyer bee.

The Apostles Creed.

THE effett and vie of this Creed is so generally taught, that this Preface need not be enlarged: And as touching the finging and versifying of it; that which is said in the Preface to the Lords Praice may serve for both.

SONG XXXIX.

IN GOD the Father I beleeue;
Who made all Creatures by his Word;
And true beliefe I likewise haue
In Ieses Corist, his Sonne, our LORD:
Who by the Holy Ghost conceived,
Was of the Virgin Marie borne:
Who meckely Pelat's wrongs received,
And crucified was with scorne.

Who dide, and in the grave hath laine; Who did the lowest Pic descend: Who on the third day rose againe, And up to beguen did ascend. Who at his Fathers right-hand there, Now throaned fits, and thence she il come, To take his seat of Judgement here; And give both quicke and dead their doome.

I, in the Holy Ghost believe,
The holy Church Catholike too,
(And that the Saints Communion have)
Vindoubtedly believe I doe
I well assured am likewise,
A pardon for my sinnes to gaine;
And that my Flesh from death shall rise,
And everlasting life obtaine.

Thet

A Funerall Song.

The first Stanza of this Song is taken out of S. Johns Gospel, Cap. 11. Vers. 25, 26. The second Stanza. Tob 19. 26, 27. The third S. anza, 1. Tim. 6 7 and Iob 1. 21. The left S. anza, Reuel. 14. 13. And in the order of Euriell appointed by the Church of England it is appointed to be sung or read as the Minister pleaseth: That therefore it may be the more consensely used either way, according to the Churches appointment, sr us here turned into Lyricke Verse. It was ordained to comfore the Living, by putting them in minde of the Resurrection, and of the happinesse of these, who die in the faith of Christ Iclus.

SONG. XL.

Sing thu as the ninth Song.

I Am the Life (the LORD thus faith)
The Resurrection is through me;
And whosoe're in me hath Faith,
Shall live, yea though now dead he be:
And he for ever shall not dea,
That living doth on me relye,

That my Redeemer lives I weene,
And that at last I rais'd shall be
From Earth, and, cover'd with my skinne
In this my Flesh, my GOD shall see.
Yea, with these Eies, and these alone,
Eu'n I my GOD shall looke you.

Into the World we naked come,
And naked backe againe we goe:
The LORD our wealth receive we from,
And he doth take it from vs too:
The LORD both wils and workes the fame;
And bleffed therefore be his Name.

From Heau'n there came a voyce to me, And this it wil'd me to record; The Dead from henceforth hieffed be, The Dead, that dieth in the LORD: The Spirit thus doth likewife fay; For, from their Worker at rest are they.

The Song of the three Children.

Thu Song hath beene anciently vsed in the Liturgic of the Church, as profitable to the firring up of Deuotion; and for the praise of God. For, it earnsstly calleth upon all Creatures, to set forth the glorie of their Creator, even Angels. Spirits, and reasonable Creatures, with those also that are unreasonable, and unsensible. And thu speaking to things wishout Life, is not to intimate that they are capable of such like exhertations; but rather, that upon consideration of the obedience which Beasts, and insensible Creatures continue towards God, according to the Law imposed at their Creation; men might be prouded to remember the honour and praise, which they ought to assert unto their Almightic Creator, as well as all but other Creatures.

SONG. XLI



Thou Fire, and what doth heat containe; Cold Winter, and thou Summer faire; You blustring Stormes of Heile and Raine; And thou the Frost-congealing Agre: Blesse stee LORD, him praise, adore, And magnific him engineer.

Oh praise him both you Ice and Snew;
You Nights and Daies, doe you the same,
With what or Darke or Light doth showe;
You Clouds and eurry shining Flame:
Blesse yes the LORD, him praise, adore,
And magnifie him euermore.

Thou Earth, you Mountaines, and you Hils,
And whatfocuer thereon growes;
You Fountaine, Rivers, Springs, and Rils;
You Seas, and all that obbes, or flowes:
Bloss yee the LORD, him praise, adore,
And magnific him overmore.

You Whales, and all the Water yeelds; You of the Feather'd airy breed; You Beafts and Cattle of the Fields; And you that are of Humane feed: Blesse yee the LORD, him prayse, adore, And magnific him enermore.

Let Ifrael the LORD confesse; So let his Priests, that in him trust; Him let his Servants also blesse; Yee, Soules and Spirits of the Iust: Blesse yee the LORD, him prasse, adore, and magnific him everyore.

You bleffed Saints, his praises tell;
And you that are of humble beart,
With Ananias, Misael;
And Azarias (bearing part)
Blesse yee the LORD, him praise, adore.
And magnific him enermore.

The Song of S. Ambrofe, or To Deum,

Thu Song, commonly called Te Deum, or the Song of S. Ambrose, was repeated at the baptizing of S. Augustine.

And (as it is recorded) was compased at that very time by those two Reuerend Fathers answering one another, as it were by immediate inspiration. It is one of the most auncient Hymnes of the Crissian Church, excellently praising and confessions the blessed Trinicie; and therefore is daily and worthily made wife of in our Liturgie, and reckned among the Sacred Hymnes.

SONG. XLIL

Sing this at the 44. Song.

WE praise Thee GOD, we knowledge thee,
To be the LORD, for enermore:
And the eternal Father we,
Throughout the earth, doe thee adore:
All Angells, with all powers within
The compasse of the Heavens high;
Both Corubin, and Seraphin,
To Thee perpetually doe cry.

Oh holy, holy, holy one;
Thou LORD, and GOD of Sabboth art;
Whose praise, and Maiestic alone
Fills Heau'n, and Earth in every part:
The glorious Trompe Apostolike;
The Prophets worthy Companie;
The Marry of Armie royall eke
Are those, whom thou are praised by.

Then through the holy Church art knowne, the Father of unbounded powre: Thy worthy, true, and onely Sonne: The Holy-Groft the Comfortour: Of Glory thou, oh Chrift, are King; The Father's Sonne, for euermore; Who men from endlesse death to bring, The Virgins wombe didst not abhorre.

When Conquerour of Death thou wert, Heau'n to the Faithfull openedit thou; And in the Fathers gloric art
At Gods right-hand enthrowned now:

Whence wee beleeve, that thou shalt come; To judge vs in the day of wrath. Oh, therefore helpe thy Servants, whom Thy precious blood Redeemed hath.

Them with those Saints doe Thou record,
That gaine eternall glory may.
Thine Heritage, and People LORD,
Saue, blesse, guide, and advance for aye:
By ye thou daily praised hast beene;

By vs thou daily prais'd hast beene; And we will praise Thee without end. Oh keepe vs, LORD, this day from sinne; And let thy Mercie vs defend.

Thy mercie, LORD, let vs receiue, As we our trust repose in thee: Oh LORD, in thee I trusted haue; Confounded neuer let me be.

Athanasius Creed, or Quicunque vult.

Thu Creed was composed by Athanasius (after the wicked heresis of Arrius had spread is selfe through the world) that so
the Faith of the Catholike Church, commenting the Mysterie of the blessed Trinitie, might be the better understood, and
prosessed, to the overthrow and prounting of Arrianisme, or the like heresies. And to the same purpose it is appointed to
said or sung upon certains daies of the years in the Church of England.

SONG XLIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

Those that will save d be, must hold,
The true Catholike Faith,
And keepe it wholly, if they would
Escape eternall death.
Which Faith a Trinisis adores
In One; and One in Three:
So, as the Substance being one,
Distinct the Persons be.

One Person of the Father is,
Another of the Sonne;
Another of the Holy Ghoss,
And yet their Gadbead one:
Alike in glorie; and in their
Eternitie as much:
For, as the Father, both the Sonne,
And Holy-Ghoss is such.

The Father uncrease, and so
The Sonne, and Spirit be:
The Father he is Infinite;
The other two as He.
The Father an Eternall is,
Eternall is the Sonne:
So is the Holy Ghost; yet, these
Eternally but One.

Nor say we there are Infinites,
Or uncreated Three,
For, there can but one Infinite,
Or uncreated be.
So Father, Some, and Holy-Gooft;
All three Almighties are;
And yet, not three Almighties tho,
But onely One is there.

The Father likewise GOD and LORD:
And GOD and LORD the Sonne;
And GOD and LORD the Holy Ghost,
Yet GOD and LORD but One.
For, though each Terson by himselfe,
We GOD and LORD confesse;
Yet Constitute Faith forbids that we
Three GODS or LORDS prosesse.

The Father nor beget, nor made;

Beget (not made) the Some;

Made, nor beget the Holy-Ghoft,

But a Proceeding. One.

One Father, not three Fathers then:
One only Somm, not three;
One Holy Ghost we doe confesse,
And that no moe they be.

And lesse, or greater then the rest,
This Trimitie hath mone;
But they both Costemall be,
And equall eu'ry one.
He therefore that will saued be,
(As we have said before)
Must One in Three, and Three in One,
Beleeue, and still adore.

That I e fus Christ incarnate was
He must be leeve with this;
And how that both the Some of GOD,
And GOD and Man he is.
GOD, of his Fathers substance pure;
Begot ere Time was made;
Man, of his Mothers substance borne,
When Time his fulnesse had.

Both perfect GOD, and perfect Man,
In Soule, and Flesh, as we:
The Fathers equall, being God:
As Man, beneath is He.
Though God and Man; yet but one Christ:
And to dispose it so,
The Godbead was not turn'd to Flesh,
But Manhood tooke thereto.

The Substance vnconfus'd; He one
In Person doth subsist:
As Soule and Body make one Man;
So God and Man is Christ:
Who suffred, and went downe to Hell,
That we might saued be;
The third day he arose againe,
And Heau'n ascended he.

At God the Fathers right hand, there
He fits, and at the Doome,
He to adjudge both quicke and dead,
From theme againe shall some.
Then all men with their Flesh shall rife,
And he account require.
Well doers into Blisse shall goe,
The Bad to endiesse Fire.

Veni Creator.

This is a very ancient Hymne composed in Latine Rime, and commonly called Veni Creator; because those are the first words of it. By the Canens of our Church it is commanded to be faid or sung at the Confectation of Bishops, and at the Ordination of Ministers, &c. 18 is therefore here translated sillable for sillable, and in the same kind of measure which it hath in the Latine.

